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SEPTEMBER 10¢

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Merrie Melodies

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

Bugs Bunny

HIYA, ELMER, OL' KEWPIE! WHAT FLAVOR HECKLING WOULD YOU LIKE TODAY?

I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR YOUR TWICKS, WABBIT! I'M TOO BUSY GETTING WEADY FOR MY PARTY TONIGHT!

OH, BUT I GOTTA HECKLE YOU, BALDY! MY WABBIT DUTY, YOU KNOW!

OOO-OH! ... I'M GLAD I DIDN'T INVITE **THIS** PEST!

WHY, HEAVENS TO ABAGAIL... YOU'RE REALLY A BUNNY JUST LIKE ME!

THAT'S THE LAST STWAW!

GET AWAY FWOM ME, YOU WASCAL! **VAMOOSE! SCWAM!**

STORM COMING UP! ALL HANDS TO THE LIFEBOATS!

LEAVE ME ALONE! DON'T BOTHER ME! CAN'T YOU SEE I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO?

OOPS! OH, GOSH!

SEE! SORRY, FUDD! HERE... I'LL HELP YOU PICK UP YOUR...

DON'T TOUCH MY THINGS, YOU WETCHED BUNNY! JUST GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!

OO-OOH!.. HECKLING WABBITS... I HATE 'EM! I HATE 'EM!

HUMPH! OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT WELCOME AROUND HERE!

I CAN TAKE A HINT! I DON'T HAVE TO BE HIT BY A TRUCK, YOU KNOW!

BOP

WHEW! HE REALLY DRIVES HOME HIS POINT!

MUCH AS IT'S AGAINST MY BUNNY NATURE TO BE ENEMIES WITH **ANYBODY** .. IT LOOKS LIKE BALDY HAS CALLED THE TURN!

IF HE WANTS OUR LOVELY HECKLIN' FRIENDSHIP TO TURN INTO A **REAL FEUD**.. IT'S OKAY WITH ME!

I DO BELIEVE THAT WABBIT WAS DELIBEWATELY TWYING TO SPOIL MY PARTY AWWANGEMENTS!

HE'S **SO-O-O DISAGWEEABLE!**

IS THAT SO! YOU'D BE SORE TOO, CHUBBY... IF EV'WYBODY BUT YOU GOT INVITED TO A PARTY!

YOU CAN'T CLOSE YOUR EARS TO YOUR CONSCIENCE!

YOU KNOW VEWY WELL THE **PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS** IS ALSO FOR WABBITS!

BUT HE PURSUES MY CAWWOTS, TOO!

AHA! HE PWOB'LY JUST TWIES TO PUT ON A BOLD FWONT... CAUSE HE FEELS SO **LEFT OUT!**

WHY... THE WAY YOU'VE TWEATED THAT BUNNY ... EVEWYBODY MUST THINK YOU'RE A TEWWIBLE OLD SCWOOGE!

OH, NO! NOT THAT! I'M A **NICE FELLOW!**

THEN **PWOVE IT!**

PWOVE IT!

PWOVE IT!

TWEAT THAT POOR WABBIT WITH **KINDNESS AND CONSIDEWATION** FOR A CHANGE!

HUH?

KINDNESS AND CONSIDEWATION! WHY, YES! MAYBE **THAT'S ALL BUGS NEEDS** TO BWING HIM OUT OF HIS WASCAL WAYS!

R-R-RING!

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? THAT PHONE ALWAYS RINGS WHEN I'M IN THE TUB!

R-R-RING-G!

YES! YES! I'M COMING! I'M...

RING!

HELLO!

SR... HELLO, LITTLE WABBIT! I JUST CALLED TO SAY HELLO ... HEE, HEE...

VERY FUNNY! I'LL BET YOU **KNEW** I'D BE IN THE TUB!

HUH? OH, NO! I WANT YOU TO **COME TO MY PARTY** TONIGHT, BUGS!

OH, MORE JOKES, EH? YOU WANT ME TO BE AT YOUR PARTY LIKE YOU WANT A HOLE IN THE HEAD!

NO! NO, FWIEND WABBIT!

I TELL YOU, I'D **LOVE** TO HAVE YOU COME! IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, IT'S NOT MY FAULT!..

OH, IS **THAT SO?**

YOU THINK I'M **AFRAID** TO COME, EH? WELL, JUST FOR THAT, **I WILL COME!** GOOM-BYE!

HO, HO! EGGHEAD DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO TAKE HIM UP ON HIS LITTLE JOKE, I BET!

HEH, HEH... BUT, AS USUAL, I'M ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF HIM!

HMM... NOW **TONIGHT,** FOR INSTANCE...

BUT... BACK TO ELMER...

OH, THAT SMART-ALECK WABBIT! IF HE THINKS HE CAN COME HERE TONIGHT AND... AND...

OH, NO! WHAT AM I SAYING? I'VE GOT TO WEMEMBER HE MIGHT **HAVE SOME GOOD IN HIM...** IF GIVEN ENOUGH CHANCE TO SHOW IT!

I TAKE MY SOLEMN VOW... **I WILL BE KIND AND CONSIDEWATE...** (GULP)... **TO THE VEWY END!**

A FEW HOURS LATER...

GOOD AFTERNOON, FRIEND FUDD! I CAME EARLY TO HELP OUT IF I CAN!

HUH? ER... WHY, THANK YOU... ER... FWIEND WABBIT!

YOU CAN FINISH HANGING THE DECOWATIONS, WHILE I SET THE TABLE!

YES, SIR, ELMER! YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S ...HE'S SO WESPECTFUL AND COOPEWATIVE!

I NEVER EXPECTED MY KINDNESS AND CONSIDEWATION TO SHOW SUCH QUICK WESULTS!

OH, BROTHER! SWEET AS PIE HE IS! I'M ONTO HIS GAME NOW!

THE GOOD FELLOW ACT IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE HIM LOOK GOOD WITH ALL OUR MUTUAL FRIENDS TONIGHT!

AND THAT MEANS... (HEH, HEH)... IT'S MY DUTY TO MAKE HIM SHOW HIS TRUE COLORS!

I APPWECIATE YOUR HELP, BUGS! ANYTIME I CAN WETURN THE FAVOR, JUST CALL ON ME!

HEH, HEH! OKAY... I WILL!

HA-ALP CATCH ME... I'M FALLING!

I GOT YOU!

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

PLINK!

(GASP)

OO-O-OH!

MY! MY! ALL THOSE DISHES BUSTED... JUST BECAUSE OF LI'L OL' ME!

BUT, OF COURSE, YOU DON'T MIND! YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD FELLOW!

OH, ME!

SLAP!

LIFE CAN BE SO CWUEL SOMETIMES!

NOW! NOW! YOU JUST RELAX, STRONGHEART, WHILE I CLEAN UP THE CROCKERY!

SHORTLY...

WELL, THAT'S THAT! I TOSSED THE WHOLE MESS IN THAT GARBAGE BUCKET ON THE STOVE!

(GASP) WHAT? THERE'S NO...

THAT'S THE SOUP FOR DINNER TONIGHT! YOU DAD-DWATTED DIM WIT WABBIT... YOU'VE WUINED IT!

(SNIFF!) YOU'RE ANGRY WITH ME!

ANGWY? I'M FUWIOUS!

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME BUT ... TO GO STRAIGHT OUT OF YOUR LIFE FOREVER!

STRAIGHT INTO OBLIVION!

NO! NOT THAT STWAIGHT!

AND DON'T LEAVE MY LIFE THROUGH THE FWUIT SALAD, EITHER! FORGIVE ME, WABBIT... PLEASE!

IT WAS ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE SPOKEN SO HARSHLY!

WELL... SINCE YOU COAXED ME, CUDDLES... I'LL STAY!

BUT I WANT TO BE USEFUL! USEFUL, DO YOU HEAR?

ER... YES, OF COURSE! BUT OUTSIDE, PERHAPS!

YOU CAN PUT IN ALL THE LIGHT BULBS ...OUT HERE IN THE GARDEN!

OH, THANK YOU! I'LL MAKE GOOD... YOU SEE IF I DON'T!

I'LL BE JUST AS CAREFUL... AS CAREFUL CAN BE!

GOOD! I'LL BE INSIDE PEELING VEGETABLES FOR ANOTHER KETTLE OF SOUP!

I DON'T GET IT! ALL THOSE PERFECT CHANCES FOR FUDD TO BLOW UP AND RAGE LIKE THE LITTLE MONSTER HE IS... BUT HE DIDN'T!

HE'S SLICK, ALL RIGHT... (HEH, HEH)... BUT THERE'S A LIMIT TO WHAT HE CAN STAND!

POW

SORRY, DOC! JUST HAPPENED TO DROP ONE!

HE MEANS WELL, I SUPPOSE!

POW BANG! POW!

OOPS! SLIPPERY, AREN'T THEY?

THIS IS TOO MUCH!

UH, OH! WEMEMBER YOUR VOW, CHUBBY!

KINDNESS AND CONSIDEWATION TO THE VEWV END!

BUT... BUT... HE'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I CAN'T STAND THE STWAIN MUCH LONGER!

HE'S READY FOR THE FINAL BREAK! AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!

I'VE TWIED SO HARD TO BE A TWUE FWIEND TO THAT WABBIT... BUT WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO?

HO, HO! WHAT A FAKER! EVEN **PEELING ONIONS** TO GET THE RIGHT EFFECT!

HE'S SO IWWESPONSIBLE! (BOO, HOO, HOO!)... I COULDN'T TWUST HIM TO... TO EVEN PEEL THESE WADISHES! (BOO, HOO, HOOOO!)

WADISHES! ER... RADISHES!

(GASP)... THOSE AREN'T ONION-PEELING TEARS AT ALL! HE'S **REALLY** SINCERE!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

OOO-OH!.. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO WRONG ABOUT THAT DEAR LITTLE MONSTER... (ULP...) ER... MAN!

FORGIVE ME, FUDD! I DIDN'T **KNOW!** I **DELIBERATELY** TRIED TO PROVOKE YOU!.. DON'T ASK ME **WHY!** I KNOW NOW HOW **WRONG** I WAS!

!

I'VE BEEN A **FOOL! A FOOL!** BUT I'LL MAKE IT ALL UP TO YOU! I'LL DO **ANYTHING! ANYTHING!**

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HARK! THE OTHER GUESTS! I'LL GREET THEM FOR YOU!

HE DID ALL THOSE THINGS DELIBEWATELY!

COME IN, CHUMS! COME IN!

OH, HOW NICE! SOUNDS LIKE BUGS IS ALREADY HERE!

YOU SAID IT, KIDS! **WELCOME** TO GOOD OL' ELMER'S SHINDIG!

POW! POW! POW! POW! POW! POW! POP! POP!

YEOW! D-DUCK F-FOR COVER, P-PETUNIA!

OO-OH! WABBIT! WABBIT! **NOT** AGAIN!

IT WASN'T DELIBERATE **THIS** TIME, DOC! (GULP)... I FORGOT I WAS LOADED!

L-M 131-529 (9)

I REALLY WANT TO HELP! I DO!

BUT, BUGS... I... WE... YOU... YOU JUST DON'T SEEM TO BE **THE TYPE** FOR HELPING AT PARTIES!

BUT YOU'VE GOTTA LET ME DO **SOMETHING**... TO MAKE UP FOR HOW WRONG I WAS!

HMMM... YES, IT'S THE LEAST YOU CAN DO.

THE GAMES! YOU'RE JUST THE TYPE FOR HELPING US OUT WITH **THE FUN LATER ON!**

SURE THING! THE GAMEY TYPE, THAT'S ME!

AND SO... LATER ON...

ELMER'S THE LAST ONE!

NOBODY'S PINNED A T-TAIL ON THE D-DONKEY YET!

PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY-TYPE RABBIT!

TH S IS NO MORE THAN I **DESERVE**... (GULP)- BUT MAYBE MY LUCK WILL HOLD OUT ONE TURN LONGER!

YEOW!

WOULDN'T YA KNOW I'D BE... **WRONG AGAIN!**

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

PORKY PIG

A F-FELLOW CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL, WHEN HE'S GOT AS M-MANY VALUABLE GOLDFISH AS I HAVE!

DO NOT HANDLE FISH

PRIVATE FISH HANDS OFF!

ESPECIALLY A S-SWEET, TRUSTING LITTLE LADY FISH, LIKE MY D-DARLING CLEMENTINE!

I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF ANYTHING HAPPENED T-TO HER!

THAT NIGHT...

O-O-OH... IT'S GOT ME AGAIN! I'M JUST STARVIN' FOR SOME NICE FRESH FISH TO EAT!

IT'S NATURAL FOR US CATS TO CRAVE FISH! I JUST CAN'T HELP IT! I'M GONNA HAVE A LOOK AT PORKY'S POND AN'...

DON'T DO IT, SYLVESTER! THOSE ARE PORKY'S FISH!

BUT I CAN'T STAND THE TEMPTATION! I'M A CAT... I GOT INSTINCTS!

BESIDES, PORKY'S GOT SO MANY FISHIES... ONE WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!

HM-M... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

AH! NOW, HERE'S A NICE WELL-BEHAVED MEAL!

HEH, HEH! NOW TO CARRY THIS LUSCIOUS MORSEL AWAY TO SOME SECLUDED EATING NOOK!

HUH? WH-WHAT?

THAT N-NOISE CAME FROM MY GARDEN!

SOMEBODY'S B-BEEN... OH, HORRORS! A FISH THIEF!

RUDOLPH!

J-JENNY!

AB.GAIL!

CEPHUS!

D-DANIEL!

OMIGOSH! IT'S... IT'S CLEMENTINE! SHE'S GONE!

SOMEBODY M-MUST HAVE HEARD SHE'S A V-VALUABLE P-PRIZE WINNER! OH, THAT POOR FISH!

HELLO! HELLO! POLICE! M-MY FISH HAS BEEN K-KIDNAPPED! FISH-NAPPED! STOLEN! SURROUND EVERY PLACE AT ONCE!

WHOA! SLOW DOWN, SONNY! WE CAN'T SEND MEN OUT AFTER A FISH! HA, HA... MAYBE IT JUST TOOK A WALK!

B-BUT... B-BUT... BUT...

OH, M-ME! I'LL HAVE T-TO GET ON THE TRAIL OF THE CULPRIT MYSELF!

LET'S SEE... A D-DETECTIVE WOULD LOOK FOR CLUES AND M-MOTIVES!

HM-M... WHO WOULD W-WANT A F-F-FISH?

SYLVESTER... THE C-CAT!

B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SYLVESTER LIKES FISH, BUT HE WOULDN'T STEAL ONE FROM ME... HIS F-FRIEND!

OH, NO!

HEE, HEE, HEE-EE! WHEN I SNIFFS THIS PLUMP LITTLE FISHIE, I'M GLAD I'M A PUSSYCAT!

SNIFF SNIFF

BUT WHEN I REMEMBERS WHERE I GOT IT... (GROAN,... I KNOWS I'M A DAWG! A LOW-DOWN CUR!

STEAL MY FRIEND'S FISH? NO, SIR! YOU CAN'T DO IT, SYLVESTER!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SYLVESTER! WE ARE TOO HONORABLE!

I WILL RETURN THIS DREAMY TIDBIT TO WHENCE IT CAME .. AND PORKY WILL BE NONE THE WISER!

SURE ENOUGH! S-SYLVESTER'S T-TRACKS!

(GULP)... OH, HORRORS! 'T S TOO LATE! FRIEND PIG HAS ALREADY DISCOVERED MY FOUL FISHY DEED!

(SNIFF)... YOU'RE STUCK WITH YOUR SKULDIGGERY, PAL!

(MOAN)... I CAN FEEL MESELF DRIFTING DEEPER INTO A LIFE OF CRIME!

HM-M... SYLVESTER'S TRACKS HERE MUST BE A C-COINCIDENCE! I C-CAN'T B-BELIEVE THAT HE... MY FRIEND.. W-WOULD...

BUT I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM A WAY... T-TO REASSURE MYSELF!

MEANWHILE...

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE, SYLVESTER! IF YOU DISPOSES OF THE EVIDENCE...

RIGHT! THEN NOBODY CAN PROVE ANYTHING!

HEH, HEH! AND WE KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR A CAT TO DISPOSE OF FISHY EVIDENCE!

& SYLVESTER! AND HE IS THE...

NO! NO! I STILL CAN'T DO IT! I CAN'T! I CAN'T! PORKY'S MY FRIEND!

(GASP!)

W-WELL! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE MEASURING UP TO THE FAITH I HAD IN YOU, SYLVESTER!

THIS HURTS ME MORE'N IT DOES YOU, PORKY!

SOB

SOB

MY G-GOODNESS! POOR C-CLEMENTINE! SHE'S BEEN OUT OF W-WATER TOO LONG!

OH, HEAVENS TO PICKEREL!

THERE! SHE'S B-BACK IN THE WATER AGAIN!

GLUB BLUB!

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S DO NG HER MUCH GOOD!

SUFFERING SEAWEED! PORKY... I DO BELIEVE...

(GASP)... SHE'S D-DROWNING!

WHAT'LL WE DO, SYLVESTER? WE CAN'T LEAVE HER IN... WE C-CAN'T LEAVE HER OUT!

QUICK! LET ME HAVE HER!

I'LL TRY NATURAL ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! THAT'S WHAT SHE NEEDS!

BUT FOR HER, N-NATURAL MEANS UNDER THE WATER!

AND SO

(GLUB, BLUB)... WHY CAN'T I KEEP MY BLABBERMOUTH SHUT?

I'LL G-GO PHONE THE VETERINARY!

SPEAK TO ME, FISHY! YOU'VE GOTTA FORGIVE ME! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! GLUB, GLUB BLUB!... PLEASE..: FISHY!

FOR A CAT LIKE ME... THIS SITUATION IS POSITIVELY UMBELIEVABLE!

COUGH, COUGH.. GASP!

AT LAST! SHE'S BREATHING AGAIN!

THE V-VET WILL B-BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES, SYLVESTER!

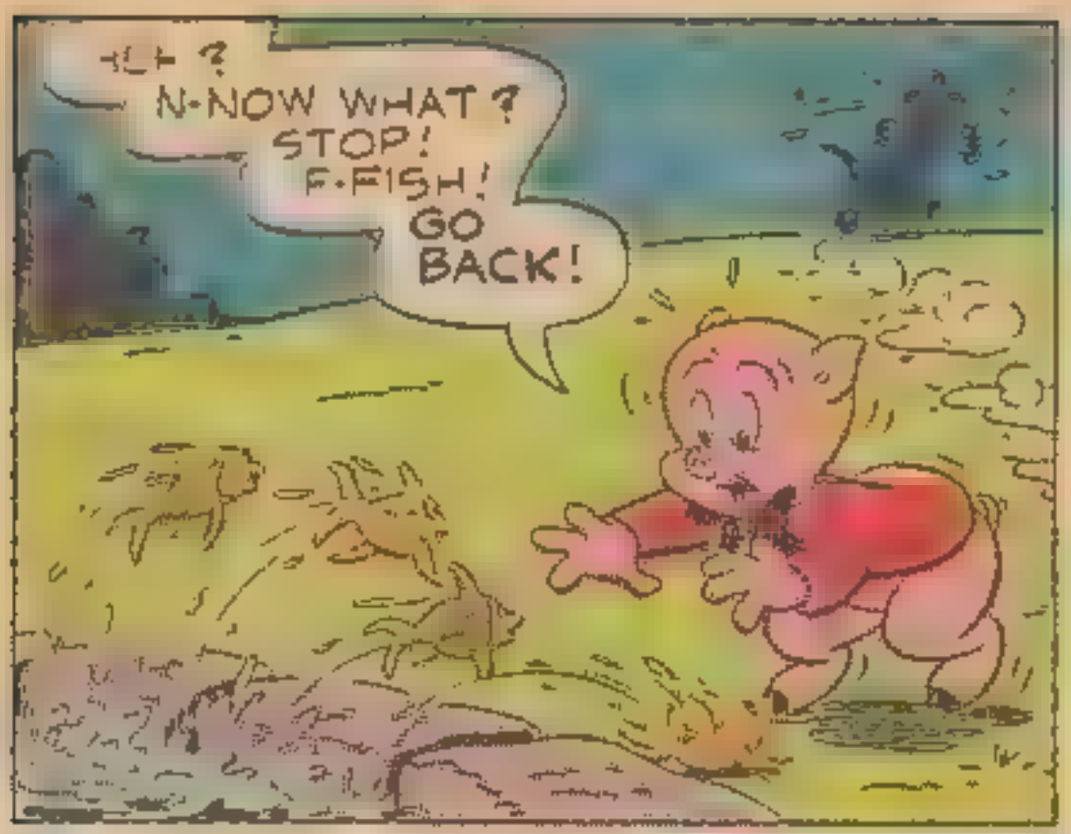
WE WON'T NEED H.M, PAL! CLEMMY'S AS GOOD AS NEW!

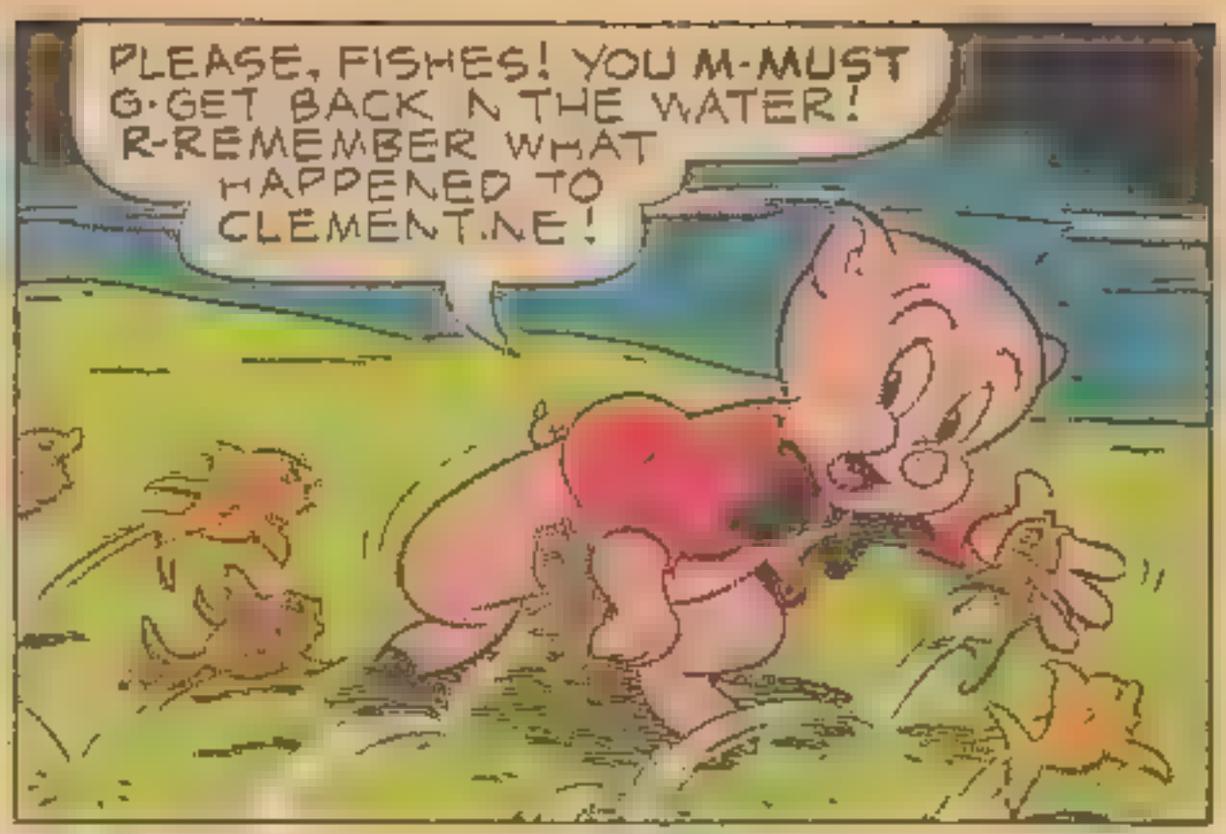
OH, HOW WONDERFUL! AND T-TO THINK YOU... A CAT... SAVED HER LIFE!

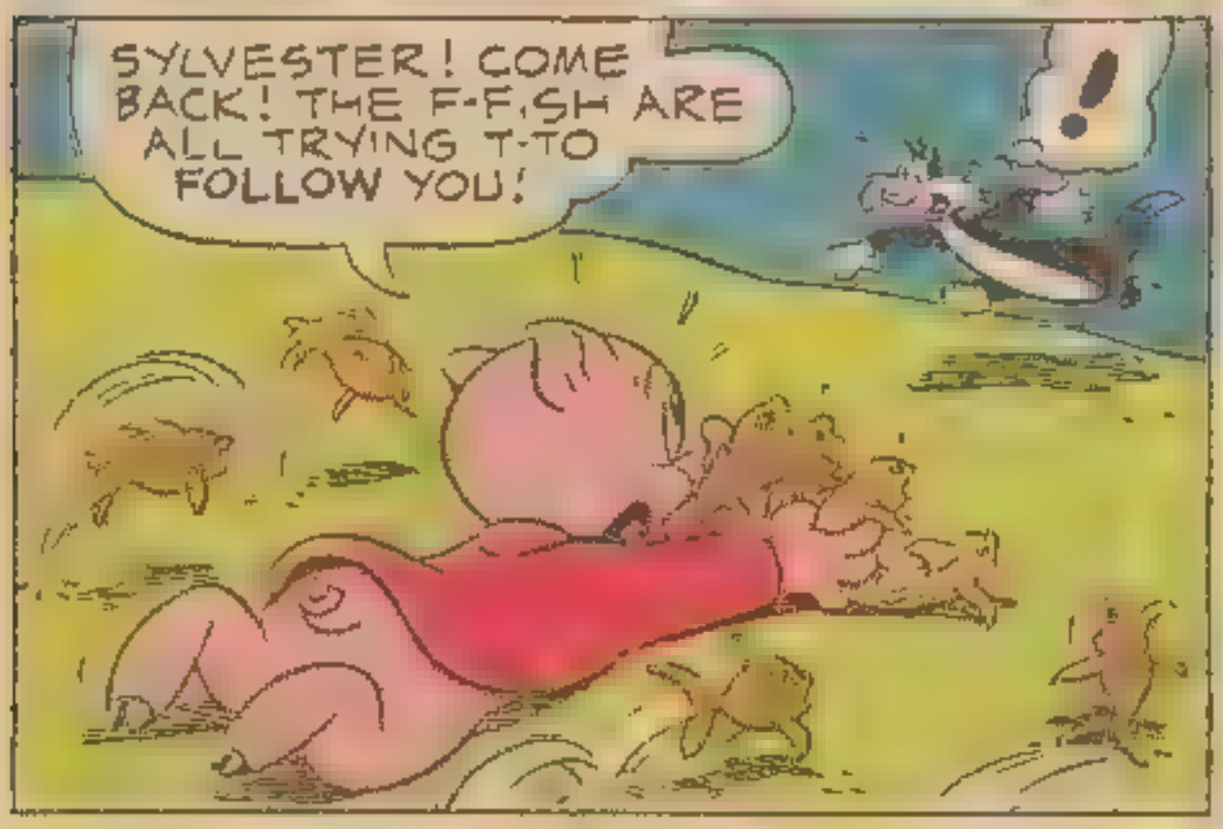
SOMETIMES I'M SO MARVELOUS... I SURPRISES EVEN ME!

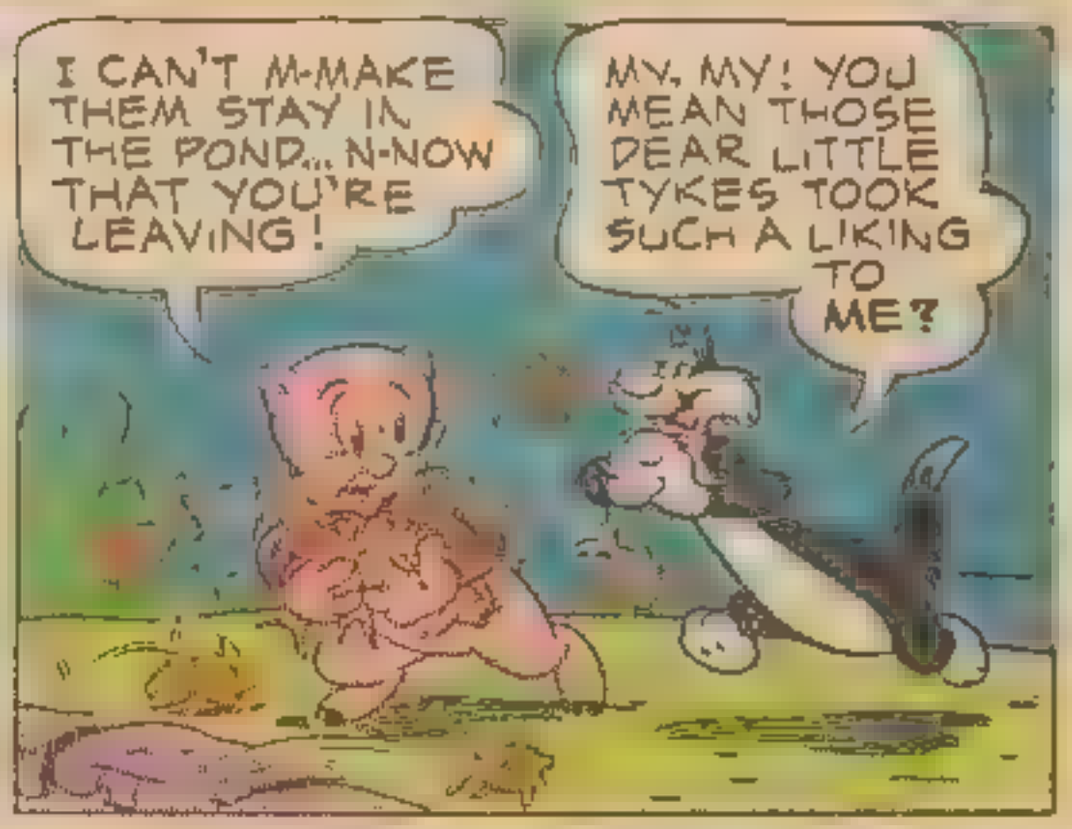
BRRR-R-R... WELL, CHUM! I'M CURED OF CRAVIN' FOR FISH! AHEM... FOR NOW, AT LEAST!

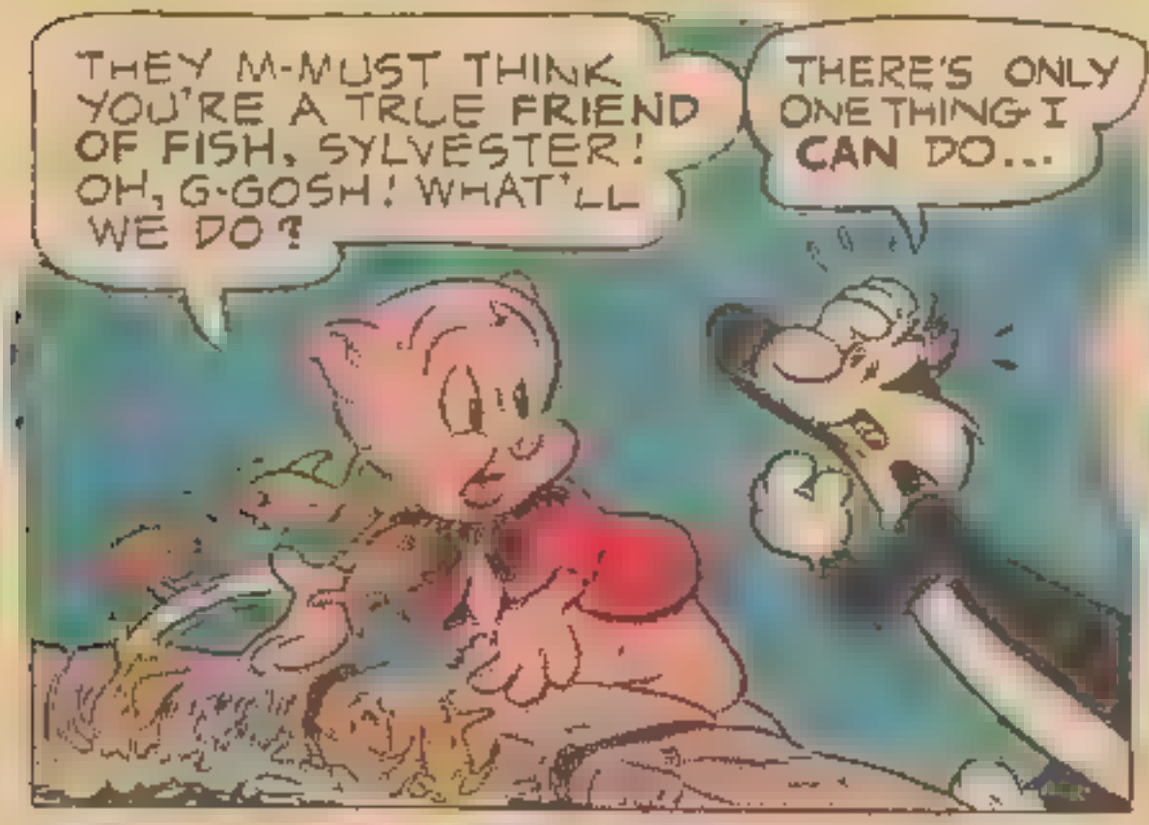
GOOD-BYE, SYLVESTER!

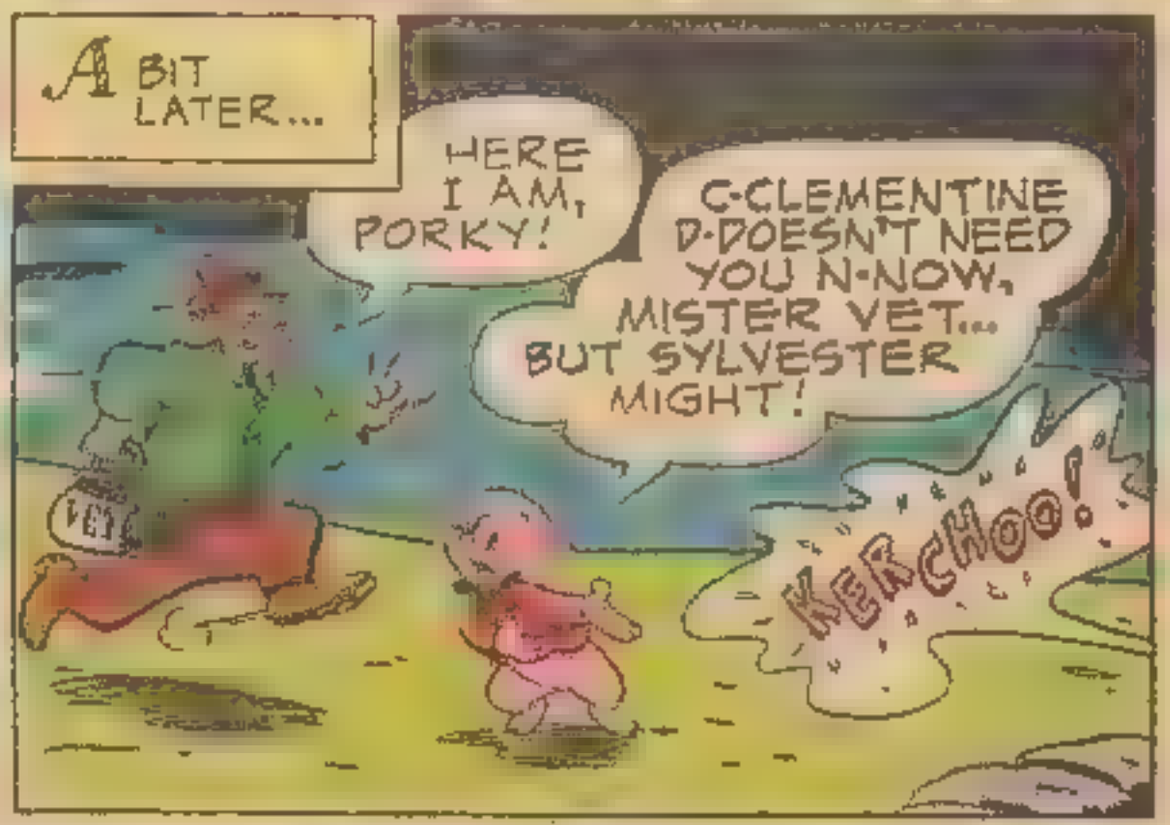

H-H ?
N-NOW WHAT ?
STOP!
F-FISH!
GO BACK!

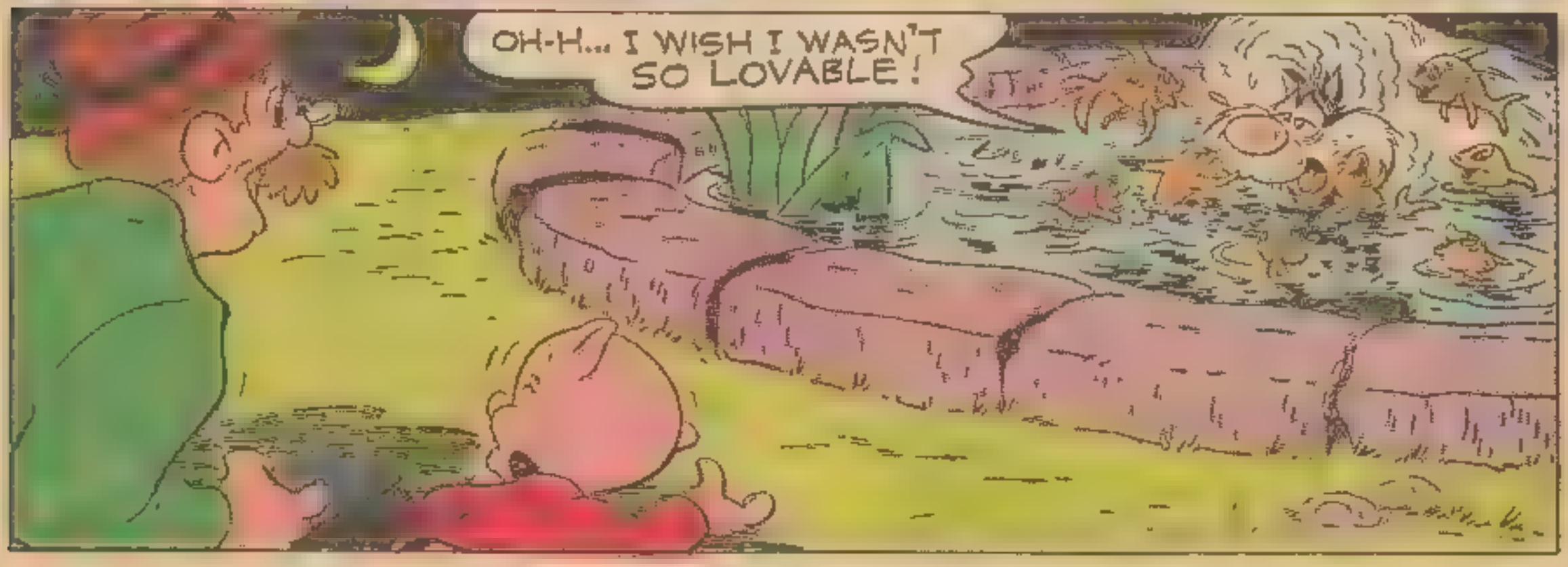

PLEASE, FISHES! YOU M-MUST G-GET BACK N THE WATER! R-REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO CLEMENTINE!


SYLVESTER! COME BACK! THE F-F,SH ARE ALL TRYING T-TO FOLLOW YOU!
!


I CAN'T M-MAKE THEM STAY IN THE POND... N-NOW THAT YOU'RE LEAVING!
MY, MY! YOU MEAN THOSE DEAR LITTLE TYKES TOOK SUCH A LIKING TO ME?


THEY M-MUST THINK YOU'RE A TRUE FRIEND OF FISH, SYLVESTER! OH, G-GOSH! WHAT'LL WE DO?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO...


A BIT LATER...
HERE I AM, PORKY!
C-CLEMENTINE D-DOESN'T NEED YOU N-NOW, MISTER VET... BUT SYLVESTER MIGHT!
VET
KER-CHOO!


OH-H... I WISH I WASN'T SO LOVABLE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

Mary Jane

Oh, Snuffles! Yoo-hoo! Come and get it!

Yippee! It's baking day! What did you cook up, Mary Jane?

A piping fresh **gingerbread** man!

Ow! Fresh is right! It's **hot!**

I'll make myself small and we'll gather some dew while it cools!

Now I shut my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might!
Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as Snuffles!

Nothing goes better with gingerbread than an acorn full of dew!

Say when!

We must be careful not to stuff ourselves, Sniffles!

We won't get a chance to... **Look!** The gingerbread man is gone!

Whoever stole it was certainly messy! He got the tin all full of **mud!**

There're his tracks! Let's go after him!

Oh, dear! The tracks get lost in the grass!

They don't call me Sniffles for nothing! C'mon! We can follow the spicy smell!

Sniff! Sniff!

There you are, Mary Jane! The smell is coming right out of that tree!

Hello, in there! I want my gingerbread man!

Oh! It's Robby Racoon!

Sorry, there's nobody here but just me!

Yeah? Well, how about that gingerbready smell?

I **know** my gingerbread man is in there!

Okay, okay! I give up!

I ran away when I heard you saying you wanted to **eat** me!

Sniffles! He **walks!**

And **talks**, too!

Mr. Racoon very kindly gave me a place to hide! He even gave me a nice big **plate** to sleep on!

Oh, we wouldn't dream of eating you now!

Well, **I would**, and that's exactly what I aims to do! I craves sweets something awful!

Robby! I didn't know **you** had a sweet tooth!

Ha! I'm **loaded** with sweet teeth! Outa my way! Let me at that walkin' goody!

Wait! Nobody should eat without a bib! You can use Mary Jane's apron!

Say...that's right! Wouldn't want to mess up my fur!

Hey! Ya got the blamed thing over my eyes! I can't see!

Quick...tie it tight, Mary Jane!

Come on, Ginger! Run!

(Ow!)

We'll hide you where nobody will eat you!

I'm afraid I'm still **too fresh** to run! My legs... they're all **wobbly!**

Save yourselves! I'm just a half-baked guy, anyway! Run!

Nonsense! I baked you, so I'm responsible for your safety!

Mary Jane! We'll hide Ginger in this lily!

Wonderful! Upsy-daisy!

Now, don't let out a peep, Ginger!

Don't worry!

We'd better hide, too!

Uh, oh! Too late! Here comes Robby!

And looking terribly fierce!

Okay, where's that tasty character? I'll gobble him on the spot!

You're too late, Robby! We got hungry so we..er.. we ate him all up!

Yes! And wasn't he yummy?

Dee-licious!

Humph! You could have at least saved me a few bites!

After all, Robby, we don't have appetites like that hummingbird!

Oh, bah!

Ouch!

Phooey! What's going on here? This lily tastes like **gingerbread!**

Gingerbread, hey? You **didn't** eat him! He's hidin' in one of those lilies!

Question is... which one?

Eeny, meeny, miney, moe!... Where'd that little ol' gingerbread go?

Hmm!

Try **this** one, Robby!

That's the spirit, Sniff, old pal! I may even give you a crumb for the tip!

The blasted lily **bit** me!

Yeow!

It was a bee!

Listen, buster!... Go find your own posies, if it's **honey** you're making!

Honey! (Smack!) Gingerbread! I'm cravin' a sweet and no smart alecks are gonna beat me out of it!

I've got it! I'll pick **all** these lilies! He's **got** to be in **one** of 'em!

Oh, my, Sniffles! We'd better **do** something... and quick!

Hurry, Mary Jane! If my lunch is right, Ginger might still have a chance!

But how can that muddy baking tin help?

That's just it! It isn't muddy any more! The sun has baked the mud hard!

Goodness! It certainly looks like a real gingerbread man!

Sure! Real enough to fool Robby! We must work fast!

Oh! Here comes Robby! He's found Ginger!

Come on, now! Let's go into our act!

Oh boy! This one is **much deliciouser** than the other!

It's the **chocolate drops** I added!

?

Hot ziggity! Another one! I'll just nibble a little sample of that one, too!

Go away! You've already got one!

Sure! And if I like this one I'll use it for dessert!

Yeek!

My tongue! It's burnin' up!

Here! If your ginger one tastes like your chocolate one, you can keep it!

Thank goodness!

Ha, ha! I'll bet he won't be so grabby after this!

Look at him hoof it!

I don't get it, Sniffles! What made him change so fast?

Yes Sniffles! What got into him?

This mud got into him! And it happened to be lying under a pepper tree!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

PETUNIA

COOK BOOK

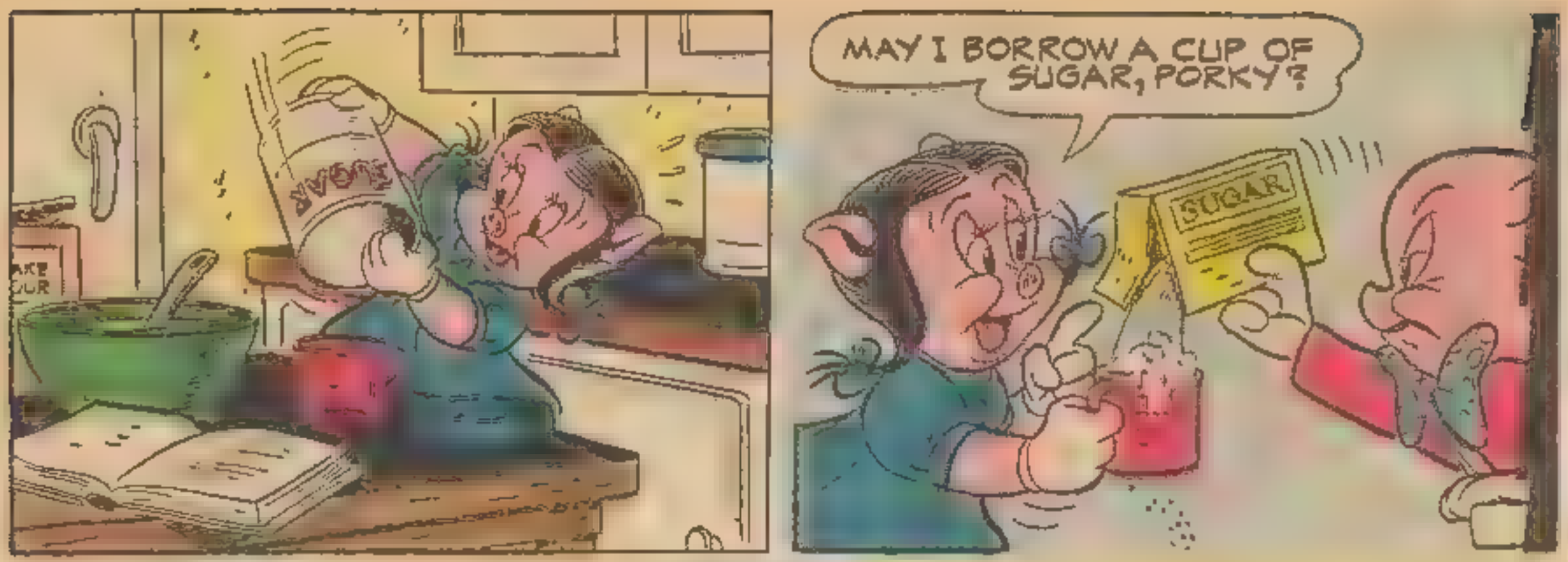
CAKE FLOUR

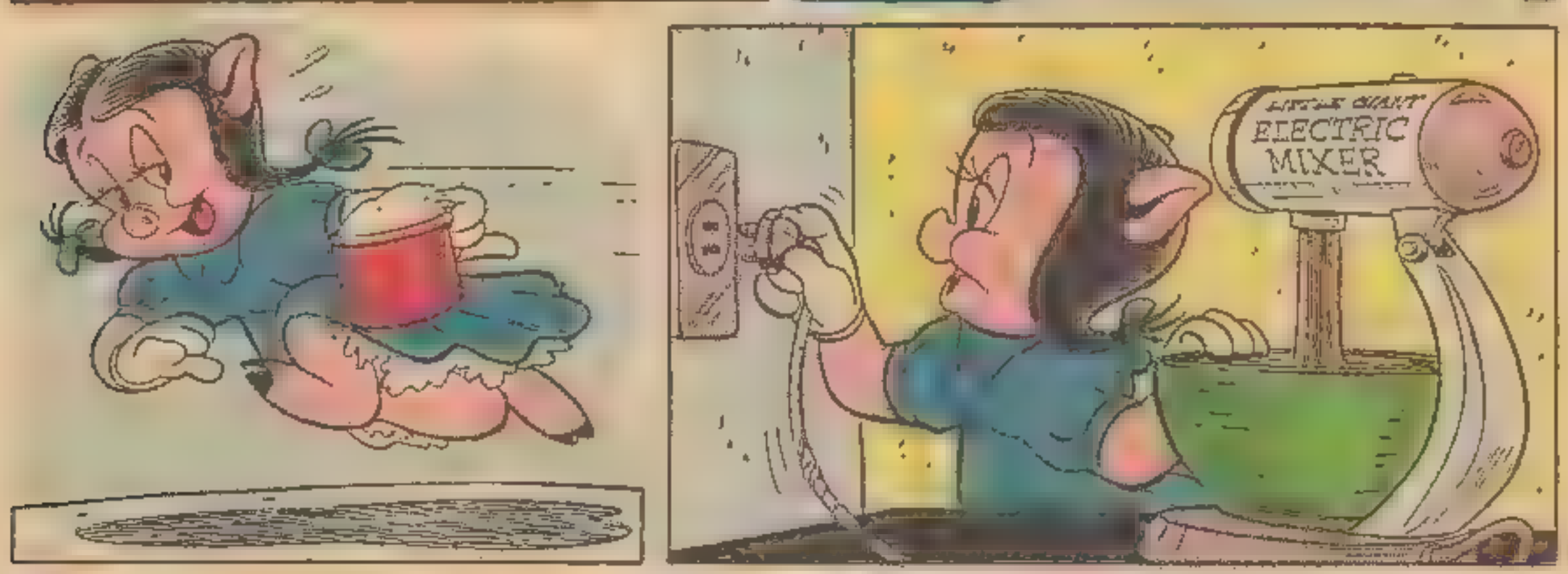
PORKY P.I.

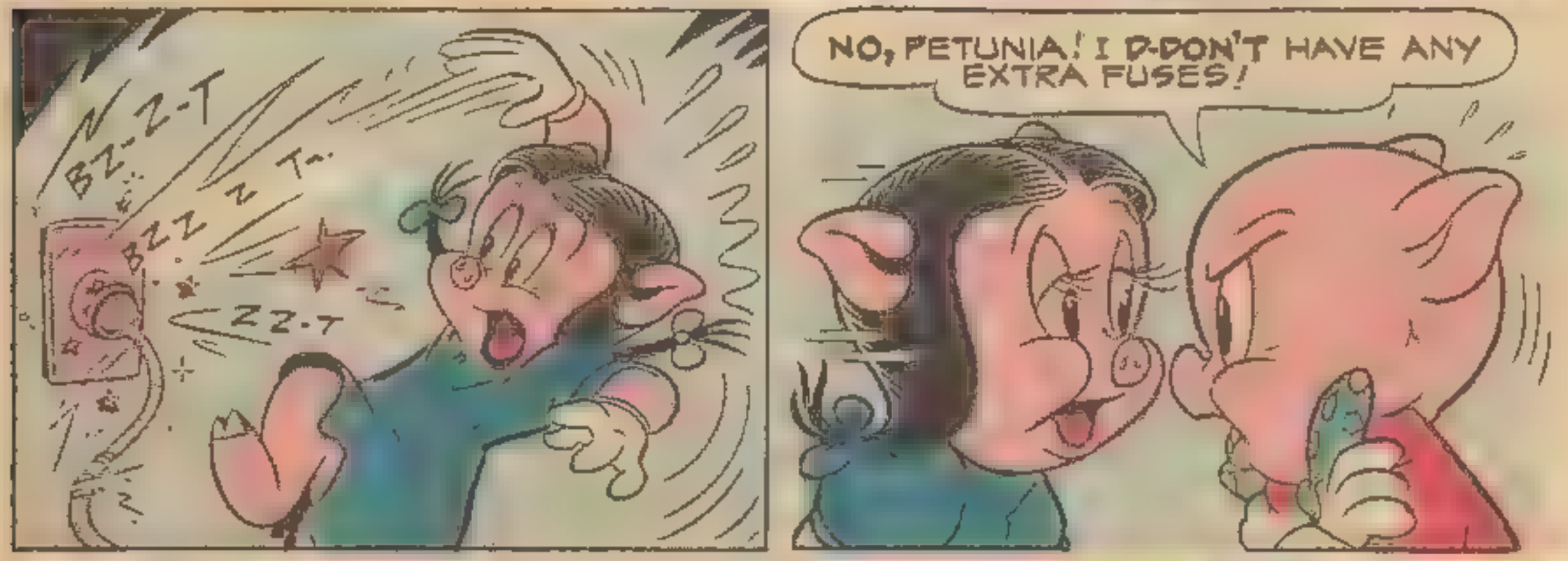
MAY I BORROW A COUPLE OF EGGS, PORKY?

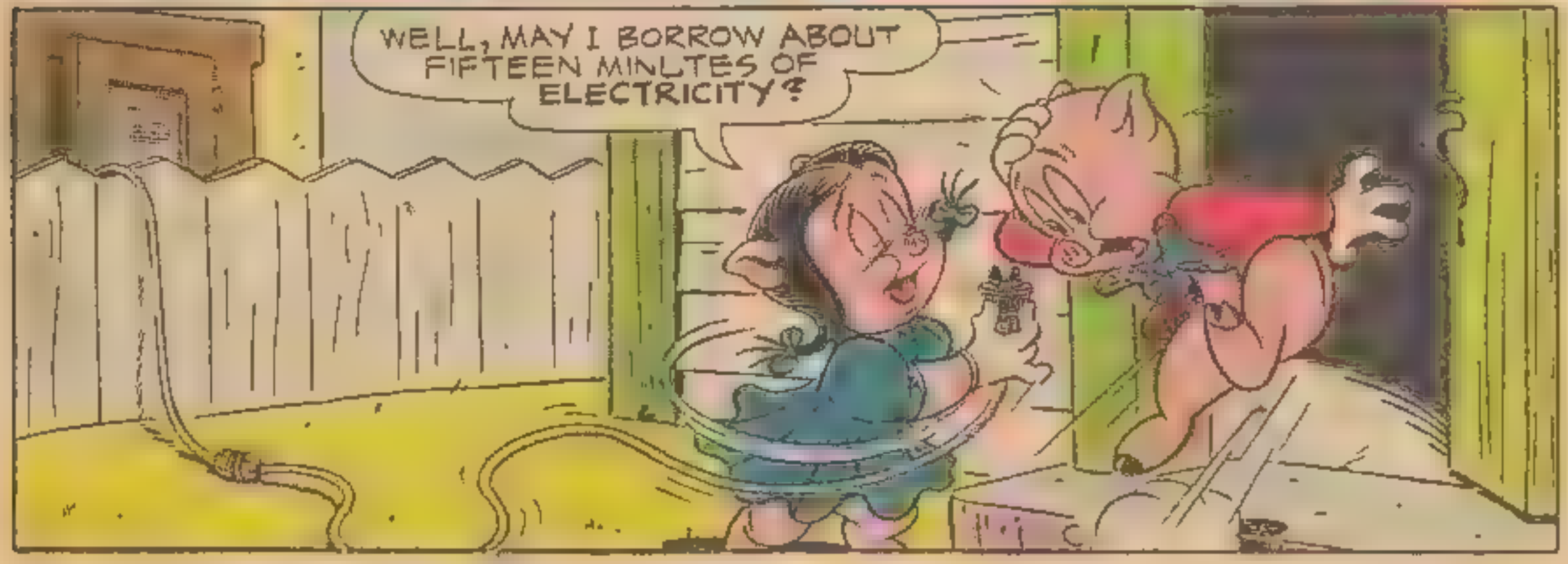
S-SURE!

COOK BOOK


SUGAR
MAY I BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR, PORKY?
SUGAR


LITTLE GIANT
ELECTRIC
MIXER


BZ-Z-T
BZZZZZT
ZZ-T
NO, PETUNIA! I D-DON'T HAVE ANY EXTRA FUSES!


WELL, MAY I BORROW ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES OF ELECTRICITY?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

AH, THERE YOU ARE, HENERY! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!

NO FOOLIN'? WHAT IS IT?

VOTE FOR LEGHORN! FOR MAYOR OF THE CHICKEN YARD!

A NEW RIDDLE! TELL ME, WHY DOES A CHICKEN CROSS A ROAD?

AW, OLLIE, THAT'S TOO EASY!

TO GET AWAY FROM ME, OF COURSE!

WRONG! HA, HA! OH, MY! YOU'LL NOT GET THE ANSWER TO THAT RIDDLE IN A ZILLION YEARS!

OH, NO? I'LL GO ASK THE CHICKENS THEMSELVES WHY THEY CROSS THE ROAD!

HM-M... WHAT'S THE HUBBUB?

STEP RIGHT UP, NEIGHBORS! I SAY, STEP RIGHT UP!

IT'S TIME TO ELECT A NEW MAYOR FOR THE CHICKEN YARD, AND I'D BE MIGHTY PROUD TO GET THE JOB! MIGHTY PROUD!

OF COURSE, ANYBODY CAN RUN FOR ELECTION, BUT WHO WOULD BE A SHARPER MAYOR THAN ME?

HM-M...

VOTE FOR LEGHORN FOR MAYOR

IF I WERE MAYOR OF THE YARD, I'D BE LOADED WITH CHICKEN DINNERS! HM-M...

WHAT'S MORE, I CAN PROMISE YOU FOLKS SOFTER NESTS, SHORTER EGG-LAYIN' HOURS, AND A HOUSING PROJECT WITH A CHICKEN IN EVERY PLOT!

SO I ASK YOU, WHAT COULD BE FAIRER THAN THAT?

AND I ASK YOU, WHY DOES A CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

WHO'S THAT BUTTINSKY?

IT'S HENERY!

RIGHT! AND I'LL ANSWER MY OWN QUESTION!

HENERY

CHICKEN

A SMART CHICKEN CROSSES THE ROAD TO GO ON A VACATION... WHICH I'LL PROMISE EVERYBODY, IF I'M ELECTED MAYOR!

VACATIONS?

BUT WE HAVE TO LAY EGGS!

YOU DESERVE A VACATION-- JUST LIKE THE DUCKS WHO FLY SOUTH EACH YEAR!

HENERY FOR MAYOR

CHIC HAW

AND THAT FIRST ROBIN OF SPRING HASN'T BEEN FREEZIN' HIS TAIL FEATHERS IN THE SNOW, EITHER!

HENERY'S RIGHT!

HE'D BE A DANDY MAYOR!

BY HOOT-NANNY, THAT LITTLE SCALLAWAG'S STEALIN' MY THUNDER! I SUSPECTS A DASTARDLY CHICKEN HAWK TRICK!

HOLD ON THERE, SON! WHAT WOULD **YOU** BE KNOWIN' ABOUT WHAT US CHICKENS WANT OUT OF LIFE?

THAT'S EASY!

THIS IS WHAT I AM!... A CHICKEN HAWK! RIGHT?

RIGHT!

HENERY FOR MAYOR

CHICKEN HAWK

RIGHT!

WELL, IF HALF MY NAME IS CHICKEN, THEN I'M HALF CHICKEN, TOO!

HM-M! YOU'RE A CLEVER DICKENS, BUT ANSWER ME THIS, SON...

JUST **HOW** DO YOU EXPECT TO GET ALL THESE CHICKENS DOWN SOUTH LIKE THE **OTHER** BIRDS?

THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW, AND YOU TO FIND OUT!

BUT TO PROVE I CAN, I'LL SEND **ONE** OF YOU DOWN SOUTH TODAY! WHO'LL BE FIRST?

ME!

NO! ME!

ME!

I'LL BE THE FIRST, BUT I BET YOU CAN'T DO IT!

IT'S A BET! JUST FOLLOW ME!

SHORTLY...

WHAT ARE WE DOING, SON? I SAY, ARE WE **HIKING** TO FLORIDA?

NO, SIRREE, LEGHORN! THERE'S MY SECRET NOW!

WHY, THAT'S NOTHIN BUT A PLAIN OLD ORDINARY STEWIN' POT, SON!

OH, NO! IT'S A GEN-U-INE MAGIC FLYING-KETTLE!

BOY, ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL MY LEG?

NO, SIR! IT'S MY NON-STOP SPECIAL TO SUNNY FLORIDA! HONEST!

I LOCK YOU INSIDE, AN' THEN MY COUSIN IN FLORIDA OPENS IT UP FOR YOU! PRETTY SNAZZY, HUH?

STEP RIGHT IN! NEXT STOP... THE SUNNY SOUTH!

WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THIS!

BETTER GIVE ME AN UMBRELLY, SON! THIS THING'S ALL FULL OF WATER!

THAT'S SO YOU WON'T GET THIRSTY ON THE TRIP! GET IN!

BUT IT'S **COLD**, SON! A BODY WOULD SHIVER HIMSELF SILLY IN THIS CONTRAPTION!

NEVER YOU MIND! I'LL WARM IT UP FOR YOU!

AND HERE'S SOME VEGETABLES IN CASE YOU WANT A SNACK!

BY JINKIES! THIS IS WHAT I CALL SERVICE! I SAY, THIS IS LIVIN', SON!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! OH WELL, I'LL GET A HOT BATH OUT OF IT!

SCRUNCH DOWN AND I'LL WARM YOU UP!

BEFORE LONG...

I SHOULD HAVE WISED UP TO THIS POLITICAL STUFF SOONER! BEFORE I'M THROUGH, I'LL SEND ALL THE CHICKENS DOWN "SOUTH"... RIGHT INTO MY TUMMY!

I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS BATH STUFF! IT'S GETTIN' TIME FOR ME TO SKEDADDLE HOME AND GET ELECTED MAYOR!

TAKE IT EASY IN THERE! YOU'RE SLOSHING THE FIRE ALL OUT!

ALL OUT? YOU MEAN, WE'RE HERE SO SOON?

PSH-H-H

FLORIDY, HERE I AM! LET ME AT THOSE POSTAL CARDS! THIS IS SOMETHIN' TO WRITE HOME ABOUT!

HEY! GET BACK IN THERE!

YOU MUST BE HENERY'S COUSIN! WELL, SO LONG, COUSIN... I'M OFF TO SEE SOME PALM TREES, AN' FILL MY SNOOT WITH OCEAN BREEZES!

STOP!

YOU HAVEN'T **LEFT** YET!

I SHOULDA KNOWN THAT POT WOULDN'T GET ME OFF THE GROUND! YOU WERE PULLIN' MY LEG, LIKE NOW!

THE TRUTH PROBABLY IS THAT POT **ISN'T SAFE** TO FLY! RIGHT?

IT IS **SO** SAFE!

YOU BIG SISSY! LOOK! I'M NOT AFRAID TO SIT IN IT!

DOES THIS LOOK UNSAFE TO YOU?

NO, BUT IT DOES LOOK LIKE A POT CHUCK FULL OF MY FAVORITE DISH!...CHICKEN HAWK STEW! I SAY, IT **DOES** LOOK YUMMY!

GULP!! YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT ME! DON'T FORGET, I'M HALF CHICKEN!

THAT'S OKAY! I'LL JUST EAT THE HAWK PART!

WHILLIKERS! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

STICK AROUND FOR DINNER, SON! YOU CAN EAT THE CHICKEN PART WITH ME!

OH, JEEPERS! I RAN THE WRONG WAY!

RIGHT BACK TO THE CHICKENS!

STOP HIM! HE LOST THE ELECTION BET AND HE'S GONNA PAY FOR IT!

GRAB HIM!

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

HE WAS FIBBING TO US!

WHERE IS HE?

I GOT HIM!

NO! THAT'S ME!

OH, BOY! I SEE A PERFECT HIDING PLACE!

HE GOT AWAY, SO YOU FOLKS FORGET YOUR GALAVANTIN' IDEAS AND ANSWER THIS QUESTION... WHY DOES A CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

TO GET TO FLORIDA?

VOTE FOR LEGHORN

LEGHORN FOR MAYOR

NOPE! TO VOTE FOR ME... FOGHORN J. LEGHORN!

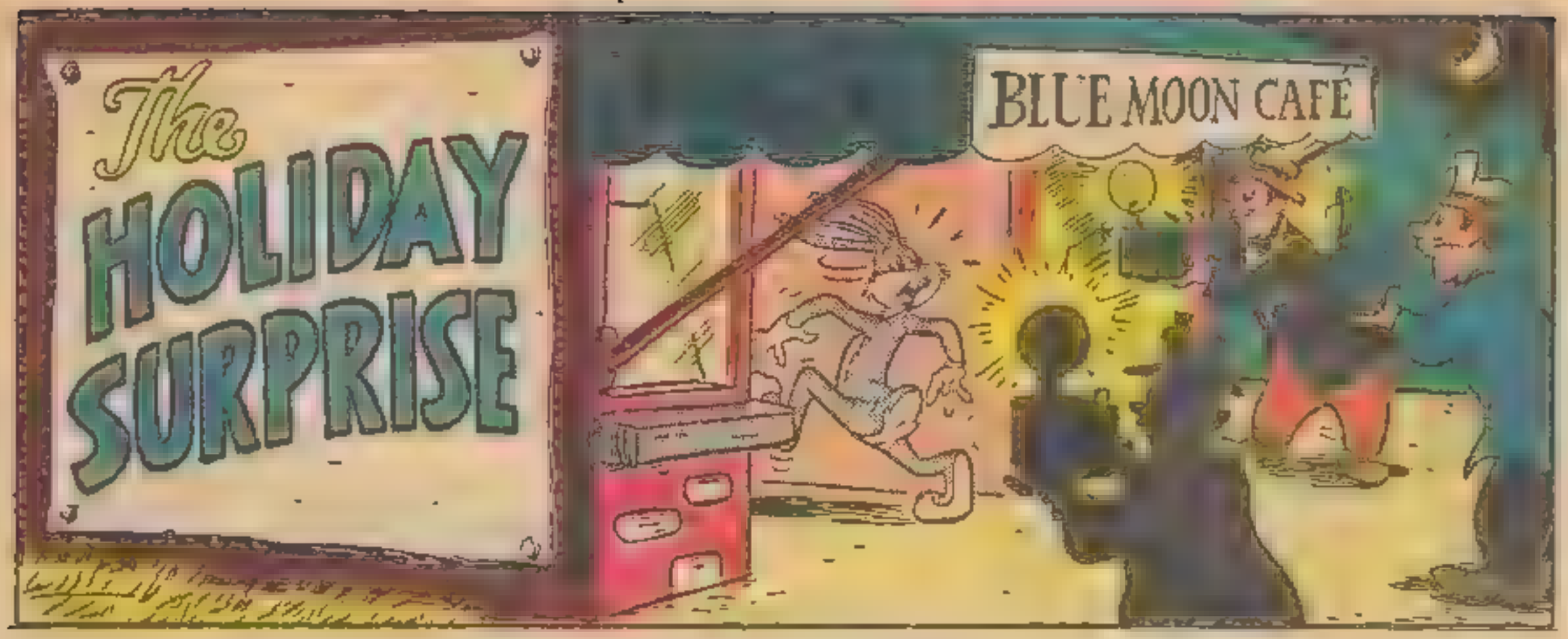
RIGHT!

HE'S A GOOD EGG!

LEGHORN FOR MAYOR!

AW, I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO BE MAYOR, ANYWAY!

VOTE FOR LEGHORN



One fine September morning, Bugs Bunny leaped out of bed and dashed across the room toward a calendar hanging on the wall. "Could be, I made a mistake!" he mumbled. "Better check again to make sure!"

But, as Bugs looked at the red penciled circle he had drawn around the date, Monday, September the First, he knew he had made no mistake. Today WAS Labor Day.

Bugs danced around joyfully. "Yippee! A holiday! Nothin' to do all day but have fun!"

He would rush over, pick up Porky and they would — Bugs stopped. What WOULD they do? He had forgotten to make any plans. "Let's see," he said to himself. "It's gotta be EXTRA SPECIAL! An excitin' adventure with plenty of thrills!"

Suddenly, Bugs's thoughts were rudely interrupted by the striking of the Town Hall clock. "Jeepers!" he cried. "Time's a-wastin'! Better hurry over to Porky's! Maybe HE'S thought of somethin'!"

A few minutes later, Bugs swung around the driveway leading to the rear of Porky's house, then came to a startled, skidding stop. Porky had thought of something, all right. But, it was not an exciting adventure so far as Bugs was concerned. For, there stood Porky, on the top of a ladder, PAINTING his garage. And on a HOLIDAY, too. Bugs was dumbfounded.

"Porky!" he yelled. "What's the big idea? Don't you know what day this is?"

"S-Sure, Bugs!" answered Porky, glancing down over his shoulder. "It's L-Labor Day! I'm l-laboring! He, he!"

Bugs glowered crossly at Porky. "You mean you're gonna spend the whole day workin'?"

Porky dipped his brush into the bucket of paint. "Maybe n-not—if I f-finish early. Want to h-help?"

"Are you kiddin'?" Bugs, disgusted, turned away.

He hurried down the street to Petunia Pig's house and slam-banged his way through the kitchen door. "Petunia!" he called. "Wanna go on an adventure?"

Petunia, who had been talking on the phone, quickly replaced the receiver and turned to him. "Oh, Bugs!" she cried. "I'm so glad you're here!"

"Why?" he asked. "What's happened?"

"Cicero's in DANGER!" exclaimed Petunia. "Missus DeSnoot just called to tell me he's playing around those big road-building machines on our new highway. I was going to get him, but I have to finish a lot of ironing before tomorrow. Will you —"

"Sorry, Petunia!" interrupted Bugs. "I haven't got time!"

"Oh, please, Bugs!" Petunia pleaded. "It will only take a few minutes!"

Bugs started for the door, then hesitated. After all, Petunia WAS busy—and—"Okay!" he mumbled and rushed out.

With a heavy heart, he hurried down the street. His holiday was slipping away and he had not even started on an exciting adventure.

Then, rounding a corner, Bugs saw two of his friends, Skinny DeBacon and Butch Hare, turning into the bus station. He stopped. "Hey, Skinny!" he called. "Where are you and Butch goin'?"

"To the carnival at Pinedale!" answered

Skinny. "Want to come along?"

"You bet!" Bugs was overjoyed. A CARNIVAL would be the most exciting adventure of all. But what of Cicero? He would have to find HIM first. He had promised Petunia, and he could not go back on his promise.

"What time does the bus leave?" he asked.

"In twenty minutes!" answered Skinny.

"I'll be back!" Bugs sprinted off down the street.

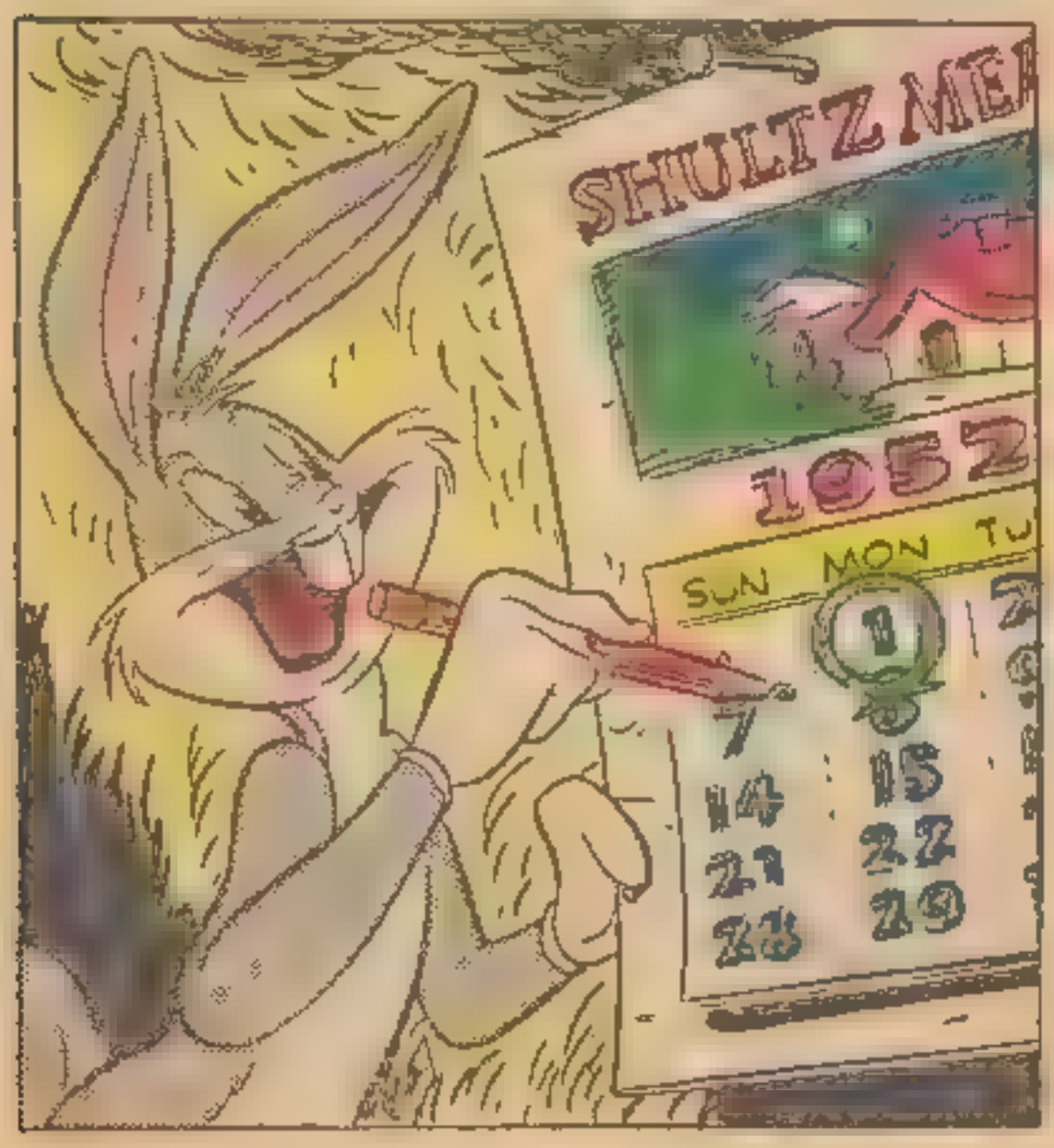
But he was not back in twenty minutes. In fact, he was not back in two hours and twenty minutes. For, not having found Cicero playing around the machinery, he was running all over town looking for him.

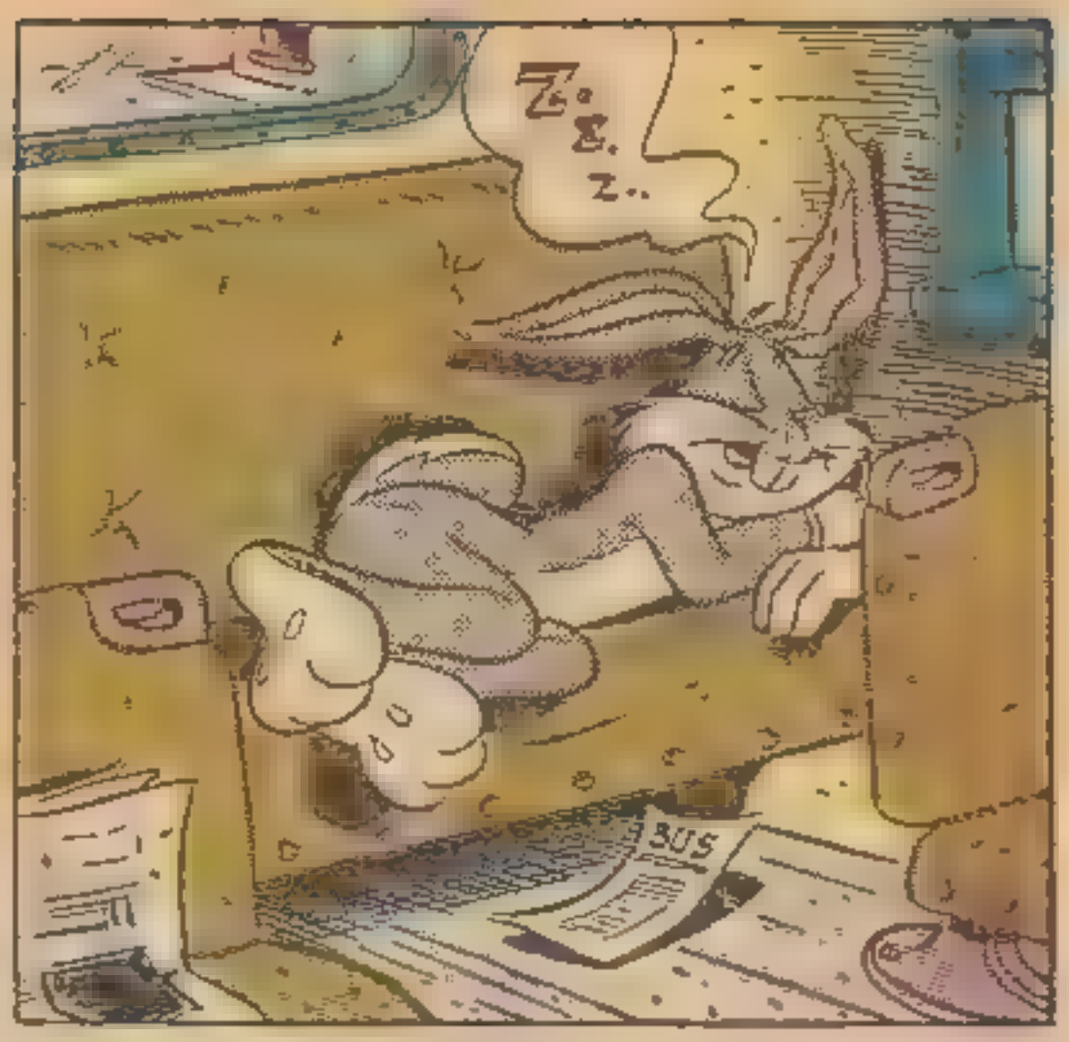
At three o'clock, Bugs became frantic. Then, he became angry. "I WON'T waste any more time looking for that little twerp!" he cried. He dashed off to tell Petunia he could not find Cicero. But, to his utter astonishment, the first person he saw, when he reached Petunia's street, was little Cicero happily roller skating down the sidewalk.

Disgusted, Bugs spun on his heel and ran all the way back down to the bus station. Buying a ticket, he hurried out and boarded an empty Pinedale bus parked at the side of the station. Worn out, but happy, he curled up comfortably on a seat in the rear. At last, he was on his way to the carnival.

Bugs waited and waited and waited. And grew sleepier and sleepier. Finally, his eyes closed.

An hour later, the bus, with its lone sleeping passenger, took off. But it did not go far. For, instead of going to Pinedale, it went into the company garage to be overhauled!





At five o'clock, Bugs, looking sad and dejected, walked out of the garage and turned down the street. "Well," he sighed. "THIS holiday has been one big fizzle! Too late now to do anything but EAT!"

He turned into the Blue Moon Café. And, immediately, exciting things began to happen. Joe, the proprietor, rushed up, slapped Bugs genially on the back and yelled, "Here he is, everybody!"

Then flashbulbs began to pop, and newspaper reporters crowded around Bugs asking him a hundred questions. Shouts of congratulations came from diners all over the café.

Completely befuddled, Bugs exclaimed, "What the dickens is going on around here?"

"Why, my boy!" explained Joe with great pride. "Tonight, I am celebrating my twenty-fifth year in the restaurant business! And, since YOU are the twenty-fifth person to enter my café tonight, I am inviting you to be my special dinner guest. And, in addition, you win a prize of twenty-five dollars and two tickets to the Strand theatre, good for any performance!"

"Yeah?" gasped Bugs. "Gee! Thanks!" His voice sounded weak and shaky. And his knees felt the same way. But, his spirits soared up to the clouds. And he was very happy. "My holiday might have been a flop up to now," he grinned, "but, WOW! what a bang-up endin'!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

ELMER FUDD and Daffy

HEH! HEH! SOME LITTLE BIRDS WILL BE VEWY SURPWSED TO SEE I MADE THEM SUCH A WITZY BIRDHOUSE!

I MADE IT GOOD AND WOOMY, SO MORE THAN ONE FEATHERED FAMILY COULD MOVE IN!

ALL WEADY TO GO, ELMER, MY BOY! HOW DO YOU LIKE **THAT** FOR A WESIDENCE?

IF YOU ASK **ME**, THE DOOR IS TOO LITTLE

YOU! WHAT DO **YOU** KNOW ABOUT IT, YOU CWAZY DUCK? IT'S BIG ENOUGH FOR ANY BIRD THAT FLIES, ISN'T IT?

OH YEAH? HOW ABOUT AN EAGLE?

HM-M! THAT'S WIGHT!

...OR A PELICAN?

NO, HE WOULDN'T

OR A TURKEY?

WORD WILL GET AROUND THAT YOU'RE A CHEAP SKATE! THE BIRDS MIGHT EVEN PICKET YA!

GWACIOUS! I WONDER JUST HOW BIG THE DOOR **SHOULD** BE!

OH, WELL-L-L... I'D SAY ABOUT *DUCK* SIZE!

AHA! SO HE THINKS I'LL MAKE IT BIG ENOUGH FOR **HIM**, EH? WELL, **I'LL** BE THE 'TWICKY ONE THIS TIME!

WHILE I'M MAKING IT BIGGER, YOU WUN OUT AND FIND A NICE SPOT FOR IT!

NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WITH SAWDUST, KIDDO!

THAT CHUMP DON'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S MAKIN' A HOME-SWEETY-HOUSE FOR ME! HO, HUM!.. I'M SO SMARTY SOMETIMES, IT GIVES ME DUCK BUMPS TO THINK OF IT!

NOW I'LL BE VEWY CLEVER AND *PAINT* ON A BIGGER DOOR! HEH! HEH! IT'LL LOOK JUST LIKE THE WEAL *MCCOY*!

ACME PAINT

SHORTLY...

IT'S ALL WEADY, DAFFY! WOULD YOU HELP ME PUT 'T UP?

GLADLY, LITTLE MAN! GLADLY!

THERE! NOW IT'S READY FOR ME, AND I'M ALL SET FOR *IT*! THANKS FOR THE HOUSE, CHUM!

SO! ATWICK, EH? YOU WASCAL! JUST TWY TO USE THAT HOUSE! JUST **TWY** IT!

EXACTLY WHAT I'M TRYIN'! AFTER ALL, THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!

ESPECIALLY LIKE THIS ONE! OH, WELL, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

CRASHEROO!

THAT FOR YOU, YOU SQUATTER, YOU POACHER, YOU HOUSE-BWEAKER-INNER!

PLOP

OO-O-OH! MY POOR LIL BROKEN BODY... JUST A HOMELESS DUCKY TRYIN' TO GET IN OUT OF THE WEATHER! I'M A GONER! IT'S THE END!

. ER... ARE YOU WEALLY HURT? QUACK TO ME!

I GOT ONE LAST WISH! (COUGH!) JUST LET ME FADE AWAY IN A REAL HOUSE... (GASP)... ON A SURE 'NUFF BED!

OH, GWACIOUS! WHAT HAVE I DONE?

WHAT HAVE YA DONE? YOU DONE IN A POOR DUCKY, THAT'S WHAT!

I KNOW! BUT I WON'T BE WESPONSIBLE FOR A BWOKEN DUCK! NOT ON MY PWOPERTY!

I'VE GOT TO FIND AN AMBULANCE, AND QUICK! DON'T YOU DARE STOP BWEATHING UNTIL I GET YOU WEMOVED!

OKAY, SUCKER! JUST LET ME AT THAT BLACK PAINT!

SOON...

TIT FOR TAT, SAYS ME! I'LL PAINT SO MANY DOORS ON THIS SHACK HE'LL HAFTA USE THE CHIMBLEY TO GET IN!

BUT IT'LL BE STUFFED TIGHT, SO'S **HE** CAN'T GET IN, AND **SMOKE** CAN'T GET OUT! NOW TO START A NICE SMUDGY FIRE WITH THESE OILY RAGS!

OOPSY! HERE COMES THE TRICKSTER NOW! I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT

RR RRRR

THAT YOUR PLACE, BUDDY? THE ONE WITH THE SMOKE?

THAT CWAZY DUCK HAS SET MY HOUSE ON FIRE! YOU CAN HAVE HIM AS SOON AS I WING HIS NECK!

BANG!

SKAT, PLEASE... SHOO! WHATEVER YOU'RE SELLIN', WE DON'T WANT SOME!

WHERE DID YOU HIDE MY DOOR, YOU WEPULSIVE WETCH? OPEN IT, I SAY!

THUMP THUMP

OH-H! HERE COMES SOME FRE LADDIES TO HELP YOU! EXCITING, SN'T IT?

HOORAY! THE SMOKE-EATERS ARE HERE! COME ON N AND **HAVE** A SNACK!

OKAY, MEN! FOLLOW ME RGHT THROUGH INTO THIS...

OVER HERE, FELLAS! WE GOT PLENTY MORE DOORS FOR YOU TO TRY!

UGH OOOF! CLUNK!

WE'LL HAVE TO USE AXES ON THIS ONE, MEN! GIVE IT THE WORKS!

OH MY, POOR LITTLE HOUSE! THIS S TEWWBLE!

CHOP! CHOP!

SO MUCH FOR THAT! HM-M-M! I WONDER IF THEY GOT A EXTRY AXE ON THE FRE ENGNE?

CHOP! CRASH SPLINTER

THEY'VE GOT THE RIGHT IDEA! IF YOU CAN'T **FIND** A DOOR, **MAKE** ONE!

NO FIRE, CHIEF! JUST A PILE OF OLD RAGS!

SO THAT'S THE KIND OF A HOUSE KEEPER **YOU** ARE! WELL, I M GOING TO FNE YOU PLENTY, YOU...YOU FIRE HAZARD!

B.. BUT!

HERE'S THE AMBULANCE BILL, SHORTY! IT'S RATHER STEEP, BUT WE'RE **NOT** A TAXI SERVICE!

BUT!

AND HERE'S A BILL FOR DAMAGES, TOO! WE'RE NEIGHBORS BUT YOUR FIREMEN **RUINED** MY YARD!

I'S NOWED BUT ALL TH S TWOUBLE, AND ALL I DID WAS TWY TO HELP THE BIRDIES!

SO WHAT ARE YA GRIPIN' ABOUT? THIS IS A **SWELL** BIRDHOUSE!

NO BLARNEY, FUZZHEAD! I'M REALLY FALLIN' FOR THIS PLACE! IT'S A DREAM!

YOU'LL **FALL** FOR IT, ALL WIGHT!!

FWOM NOW'ON, THE BIRDS CAN BUILD THEIR OWN HOUSES!

HALP! CALL THE HOUS,N' AUTHOR T ES

CRASH

THE NEXT DAY...

AH! A LETTER FOR ME! JUST WHAT I NEED TO START A NEW DAY WIGHT!

THIS IS PWEPOSTEWOUS! I DON'T KNOW WHY THE MAILMAN EVEN LEAVES SUCH WUBBISH!

SPECIAL OFFER!
LIMITED TIME ONLY
SEND NO MONEY FOR TH S BEAUTIFUL PREFAB BIRDHOUSE!

AND WHY DIDN'T HE PUT IT IN MY MAILBOX? MAYBE THE DOOR IS STUCK TIGHT AND HE ..

YOU!!

NATCH! US BIRDS HAVE GOTTA LIVE **SOMEWHERES!**

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

TWEETY SYLVESTER

HERE YOU ARE, SON... FIVE DOLLARS! THAT WAS A MIGHTY FINE JOB OF WOOD CHOPPING YOU DID!

WHAT'S THIS? WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HANDIN' TWEETY SOME DOUGH! IN FACT, IT LOOKS MIGHTILY LIKE **FIVE BUCKS!**

GREETIN'S, MADAM... COULDST SPARE A POOR OLD CAT FIVE DOLLARS FOR A CUP OF CLAM BROTH?

?

GET AWAY FROM HERE, YOU LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!

BUT, LADY...

SPLAT!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH!

THAT TWEETY... ALWAYS GETTING THE LUCKY BREAKS! FIVE BUCKS HE'S GOT, AN' ME WITHOUT A CENT!

THERE'S BIRD-BRAIN NOW! I'LL GET THAT MONEY... NO ONE CAN OUTWIT SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT WHEN I SETS ME MIND TO IT!

I T'OUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!.. I D.D! I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT! I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?

I W.LL SOON FIND OUT, I BETCHY!

MMMM

WITHOUT BAIT, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH A COLD!

HOWDY, LITTLE CHUM... BETCHA I CAN CATCH MORE FISH THAN YOU... BETCHA FIVE BUCKS!

OOH... IT'S WONG TO GAMBLE, PUDDY TAT! TSK, TSK!

I WILL NOW BAIT MY HOOK, WHILE PUDDY TAT ISN'T LOOKING!

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT ...WE'LL PLAY CONSEQUENCES! THE ONE WHO LOSES HAS TO TAKE THE CONSEQUENCE!

YOU MEAN THE LOSER HAS TO DO ANYTHING THE WINNER SAYS?

W GHT!

IT'S A DEAL, CHUM!

WHAT A DIM-WIT! WHEN I WIN, I'LL MAKE HIM GIMME THE FIVE CLAMS!

OOH' I W N' I W N! I GOT A BIG FISH!

HEY!..

ISN'T HE A DANDY?

I W N ... YOU HAVE TO TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!

OKAY! OKAY! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO... RECITE THE CONSTITUTION BACKWARDS?

OH, NO... I M GO NG TO BE VEWY KIND... I'LL COOK THIS F SH AND YOU'LL EAT IT!

SAY... I LIKE THIS GAME!

SHORTLY...

HURRY IT UP... I'M STARVED!

JUST A MINUTE, NOW!

TEE, HEE! I HOPE THIS DOESN'T MAKE PUDDY TAT HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!

C'MON... LET'S GO... I GOTTA DO MY CONSEQUENCE!

LIKE IT? I THOUGHT LD THE WECIPE ALL BY MY LITTLE SELF!

MMF... MMM... GOO...

YE-OW!

MY! MY! PUDDY TAT SEEMS AWFUL THIRSTY!

NOW, NOW, PUDDY TAT... MUSTN'T BE A POOR LOSER!

YOU'LL BE THE LOSER, WHEN I GET MY PAWS ON YOU!

OH, GOODY... NOW WE'RE PLAYING FOLLOW THE LEADER!

NOW, YELLOW FEATHERS, I GOTCHA, AND...

OH... NO!

OOF!

PLOP!

IF YOU'LL BE GOOD, PUDDY TAT, I'VE GOT A CONSOLATION PWIZE FOR YOU!

THIS IS FOR YOU, BECAUSE YOU PLAY SUCH NICE GAMES WITH ME!

HEY! HOW COME YOU GET THE BIG BOX?

I'LL TAKE THE BIG BOX... YOU TAKE THE LITTLE ONE!

BUT, PUDDY TAT...

DON'T "PUDDY TAT" ME! THIS TIME I'M GONNA BE THE WINNER!

THERE'S YOUR BOX! ...GO GET IT, BIRDIE!

TSK, TSK!

EEK!.. BIRDSEED!

I TWIED TO TELL YOU, PUDDY TAT... THAT WAS A CASE OF *IMPORTED* SARDINES YOU THREW IN THE WATER!

SOMEDAY I'M GONNA TAR AN' UNFEATHER THAT BIRD!.. NOW WHERE TH' DICKENS ARE THOSE SARDINES?

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT

Little Pancho Vanilla

BAH! PHOOEY! THE RANCHERO'S PRIZE BOOL... HAH!

BAW-W! MOO-OO!

SNORT! SNORT!

PAPACITO! WHAT THE DEEKENS IS GOING ON?

I HATE BOOLS! I HATE BOOLS! ESPECALLY THEES BOOL!

SNORT!

SNORT

HE DON'T SEEM TO LKE YOU SO GOOD, TOO!

I KNOW EET...

AND WHEN THEY SHIP HEEM OFF TO TACOS CITY, I HOPE HE BECOMES A TAMALE!

HE IS GOING TO TACOS CITY?

SI! THE GOVERNOR, HIMSELF, WEEL CROWN THE DUMB OX... "PRIZE BOOL"!

PAPAC TO' YOU HAVE HURT HIS FEELINGS!

SPLUSH!

ALL YEAR HE HAS DENT HEES HORNS ON ME...

HERE EES A CROWN FOR THE PRIZE BOOL!

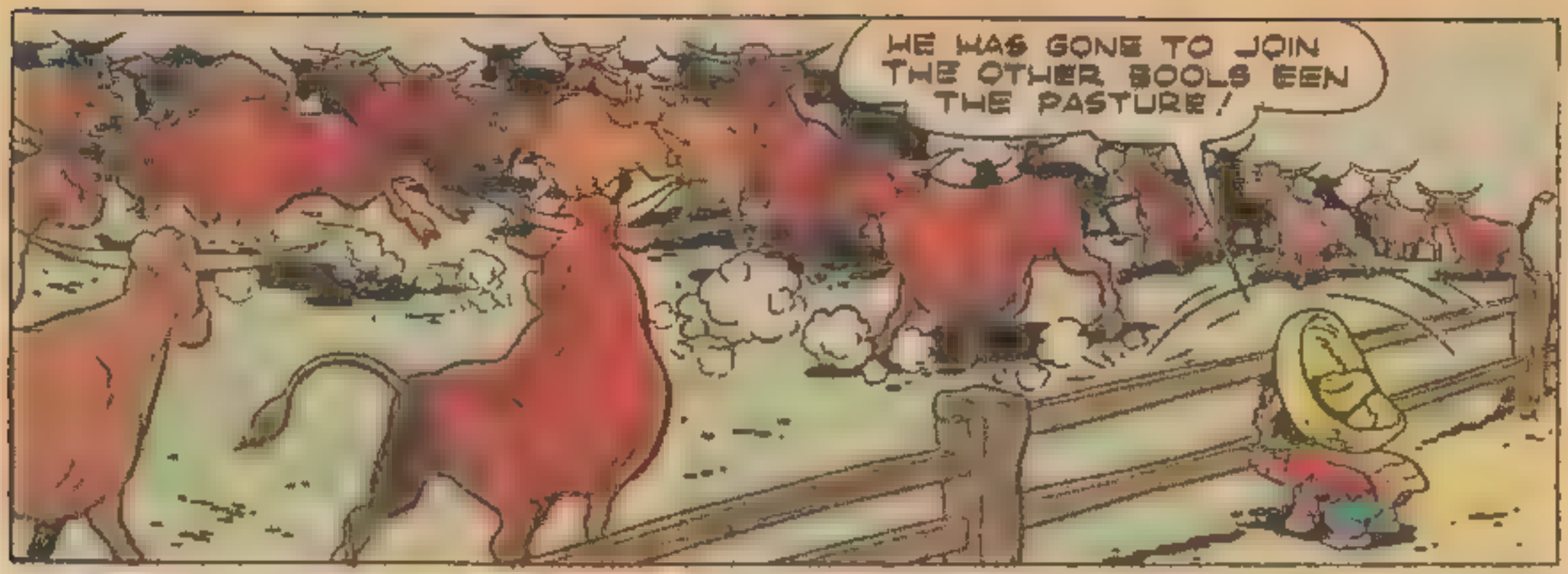
THE OTHER BOOLS, I CAN BUFFALO... BUT THIS ONE AND I WEEL NEVER GET ALONG TOGETHER!

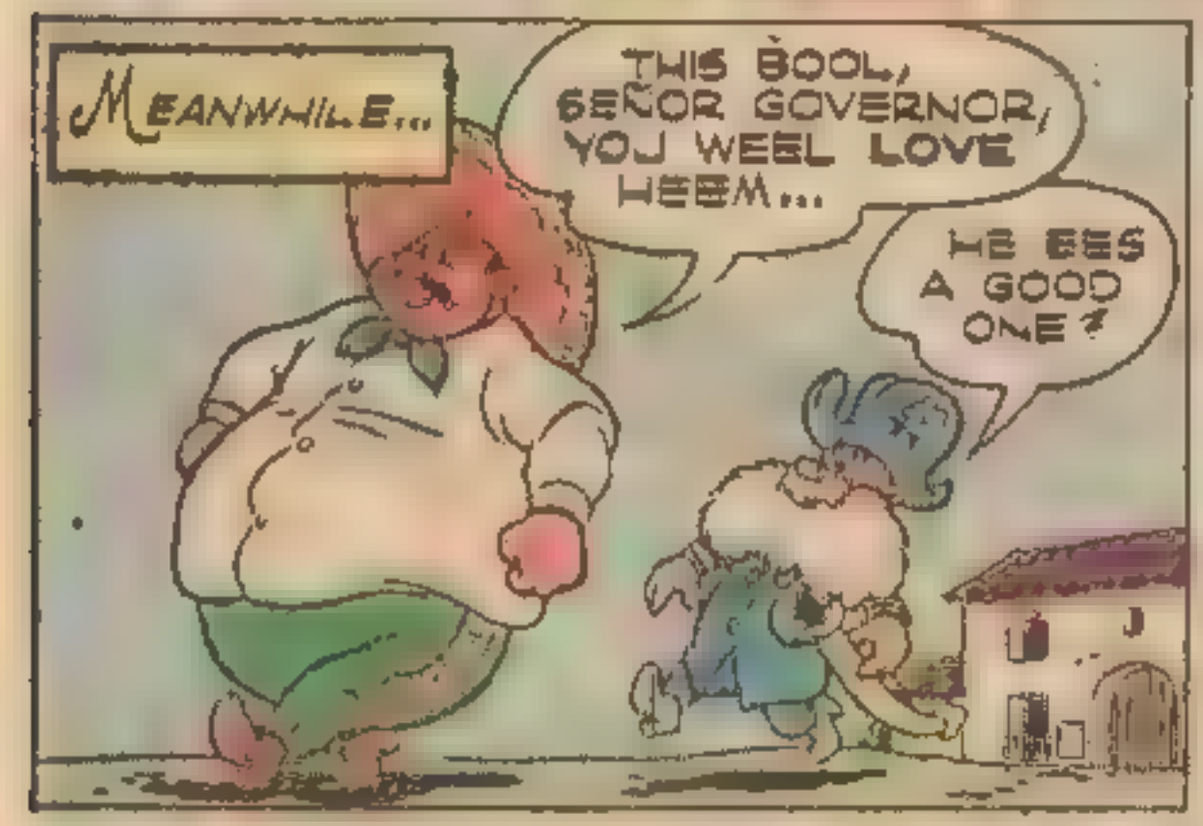
I AM GOING TO TAKE MY SESTA AND THEENK BAD THEENGS OF HEEM!

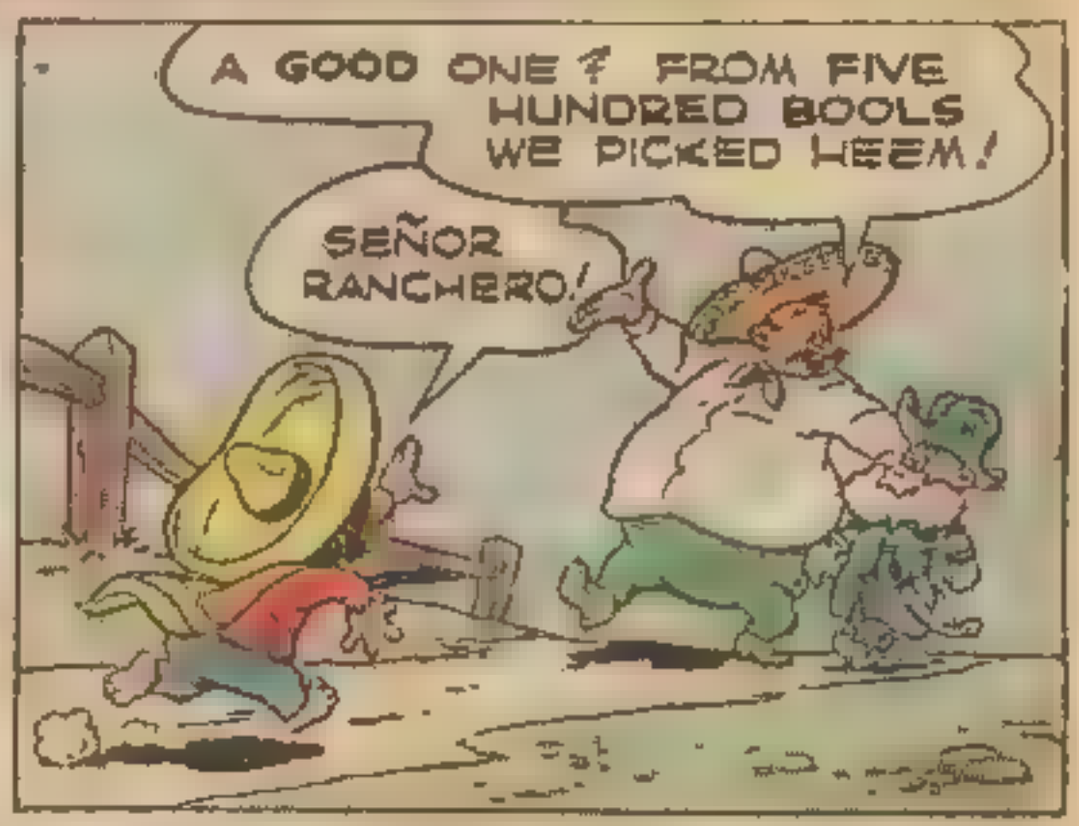
OH-H... FOR MY GOODNESS' SAKES!

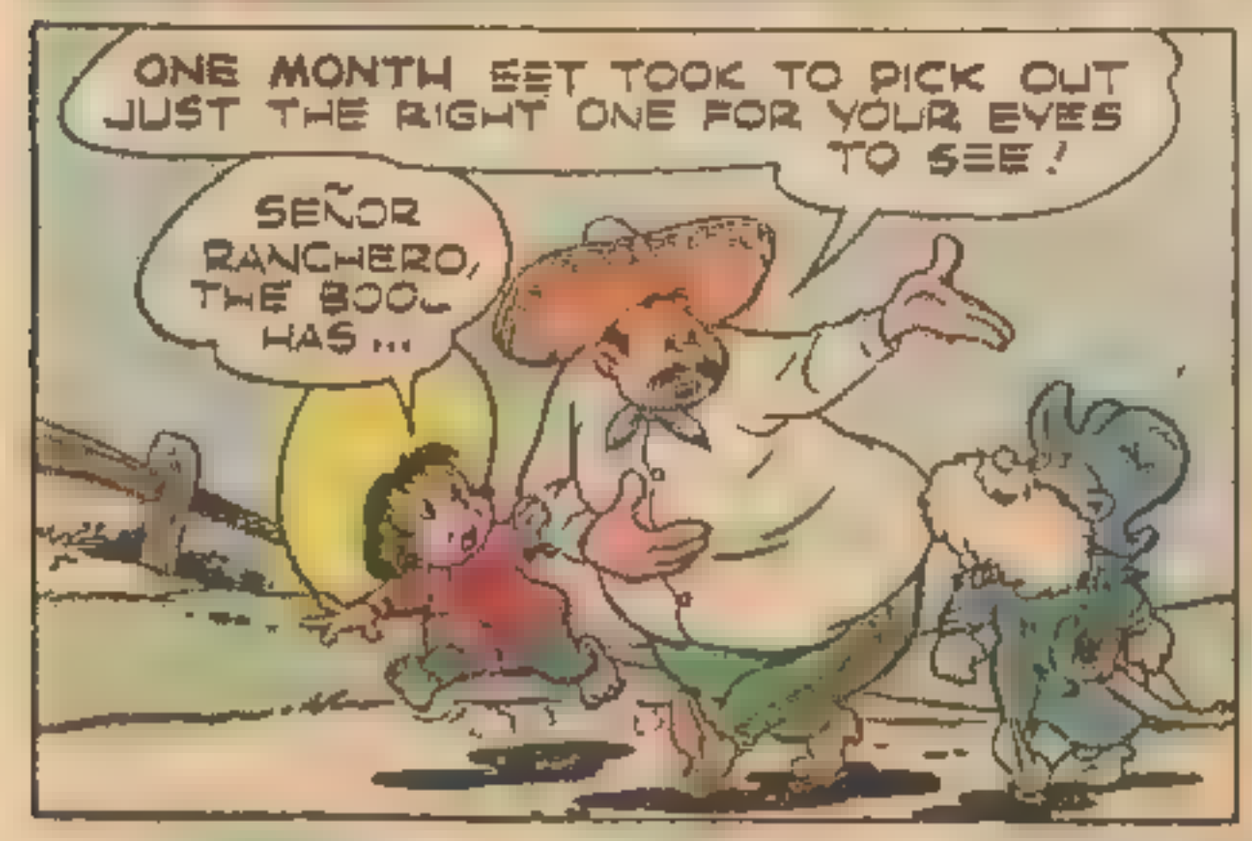
THE PRIZE BOOL IS ESCAPING!

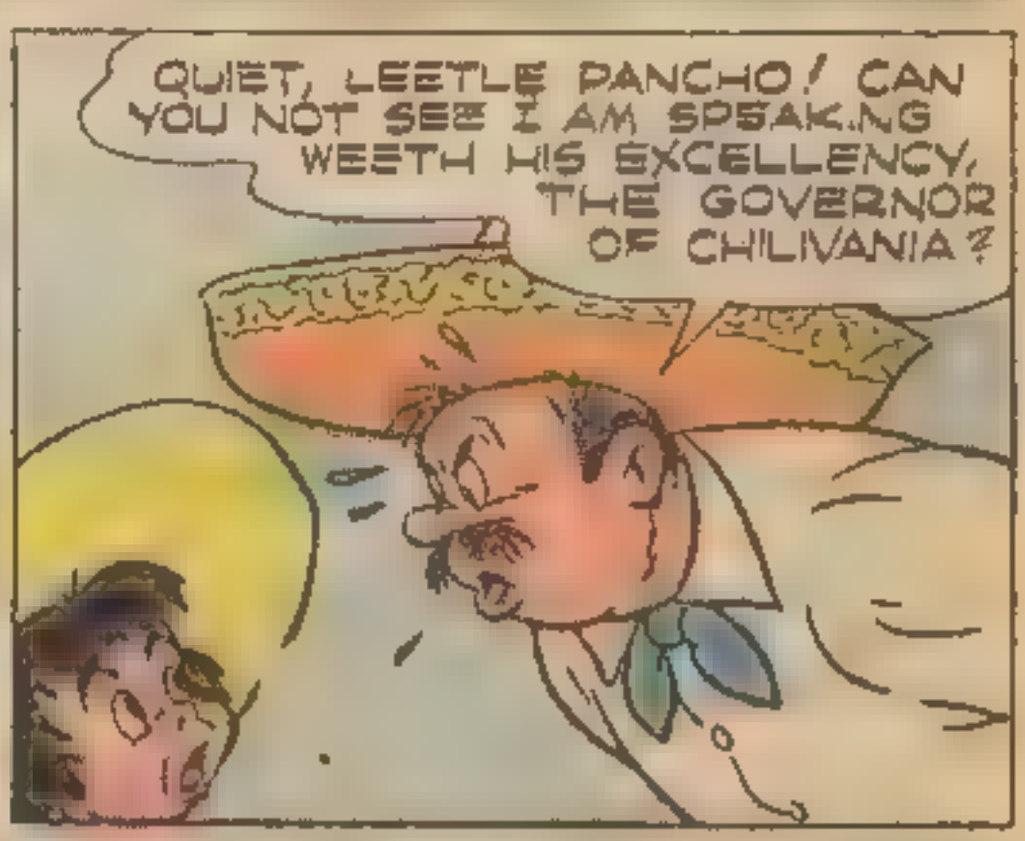
STOP! YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO GO TO TACOS CITY!

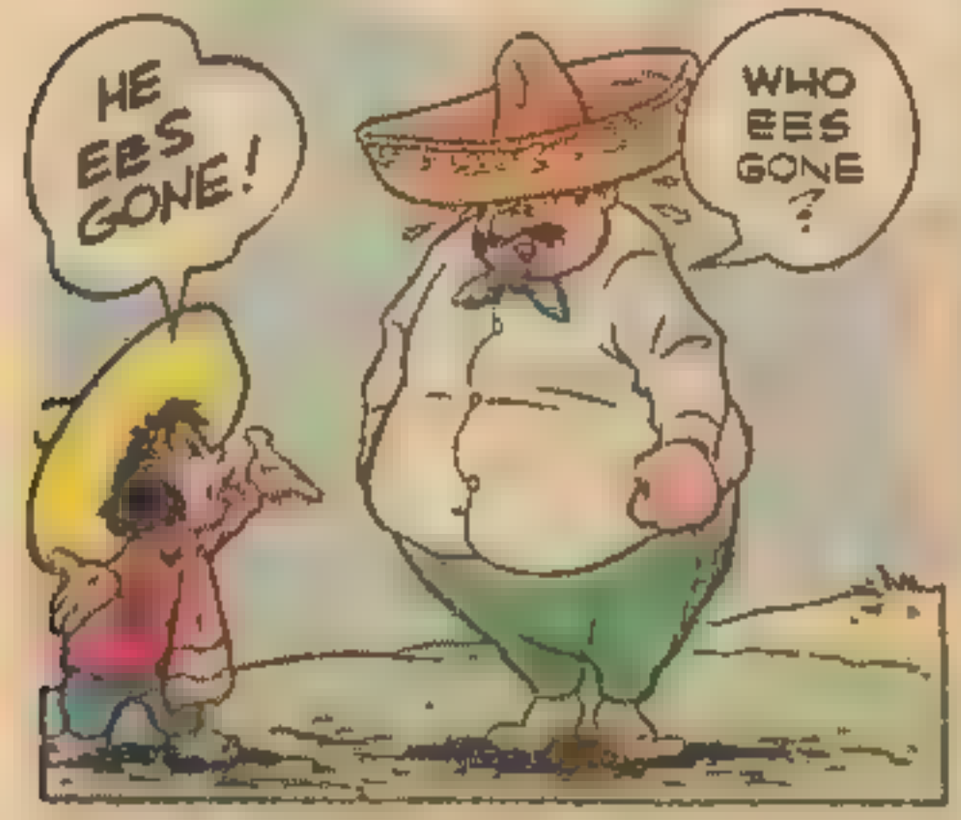

HE WAS GONE TO JOIN THE OTHER BOOLS EEN THE PASTURE!

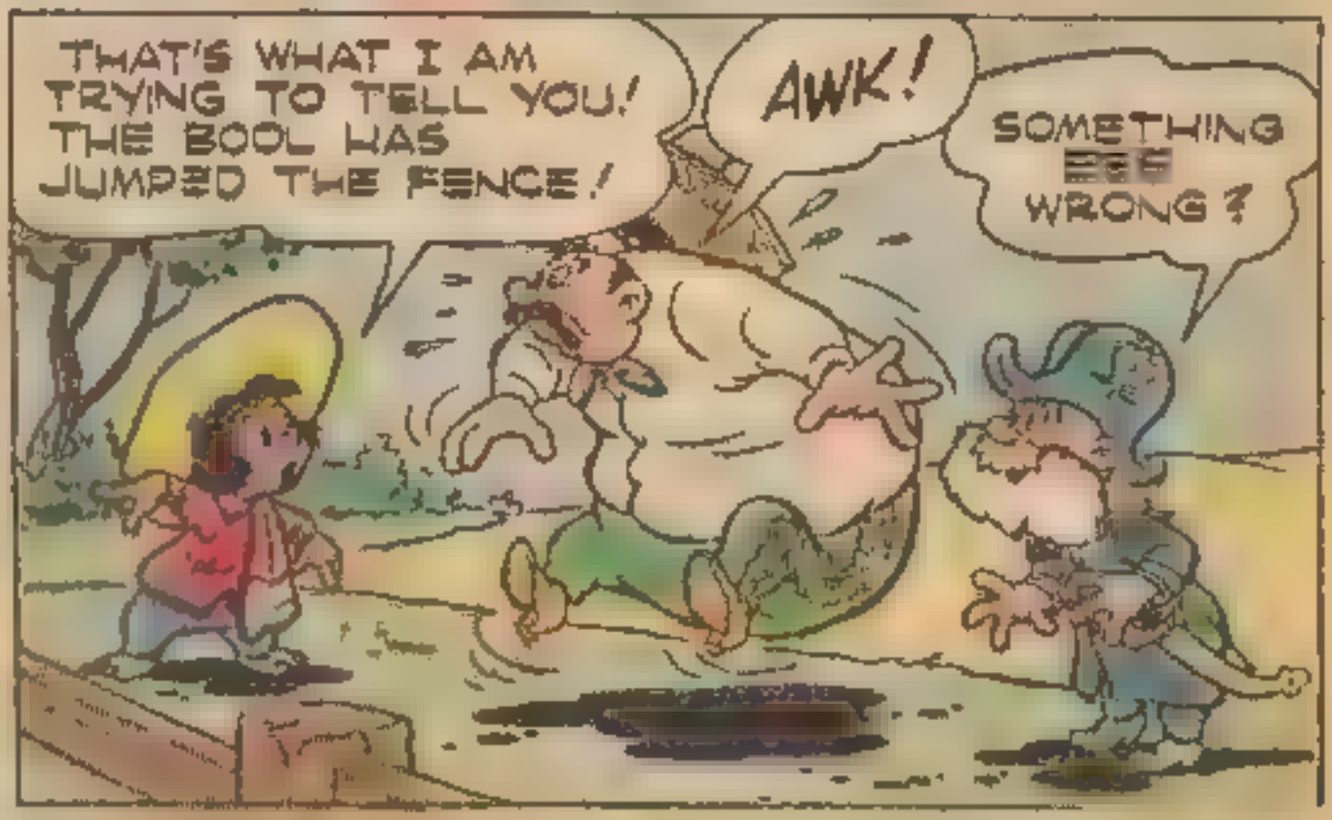

MEANWHILE...
THIS BOOL, SEÑOR GOVERNOR, YOJ WEEL LOVE HEEM...
HE EES A GOOD ONE?


A GOOD ONE? FROM FIVE HUNDRED BOOLS WE PICKED HEEM!
SEÑOR RANCHERO!


ONE MONTH EET TOOK TO PICK OUT JUST THE RIGHT ONE FOR YOUR EYES TO SEE!
SEÑOR RANCHERO, THE BOOL HAS...


QUIET, LEETLE PANCHO! CAN YOU NOT SEE I AM SPEAK.NG WEETH HIS EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR OF CHILIVANIA?


HE EES GONE!
WHO EES GONE?


THAT'S WHAT I AM TRYING TO TELL YOU! THE BOOL HAS JUMPED THE FENCE!
AWK!
SOMETHING EES WRONG?

EST WILL TAKE A MONTH TO PICK HEEM OUT AGAIN /

I AM AFRAID I CANNOT WAIT, SEÑOR /

PERHAPS SOMEONE ELSE WEEL HAVE THE PRIZE BOOL I AM LOOKING FOR /

WAIT / SEÑOR GOVERNOR... YOUR EXCELLENCY... SEÑOR /

SEÑOR RANCHERO, I HAVE AN IDEA /

PANCHO / DO I NOT HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLES ALREADY?

BUT... MY PAPACITO COULD FIND THE BOOL IN A JEEFY /

HEEM?

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH / HE COULD NOT FIND THE CHEESE EEN AN ENCHILADA /

?

YOUR PAPACITO CAN FIND HEEM AMONG FIVE HUNDRED BOOLS ?

SI, SEÑOR

THEN GO AND GET HEEM / HE MUST BE A VERY SMART MAN /

HE IS NOT SMART / HE IS A JORK /

SHORTLY...

B-BUT... HE IS STILL TAKING HEES SIESTA!

ZZZZZ

THAT WEEL NOT STOP MY PAPACITO...

EVEN IN HEES SLEEP, HE CAN FIND HEEM!

HE HAS DISAPPEARED EEN THE MIDDLE OF THE BOOLS!

!

YIPE!

HE HAS FOUND HEEM!

HE HAS ?

IT EES THE RIGHT ONE! I DON'T SEE HOW HE DEED IT!

?

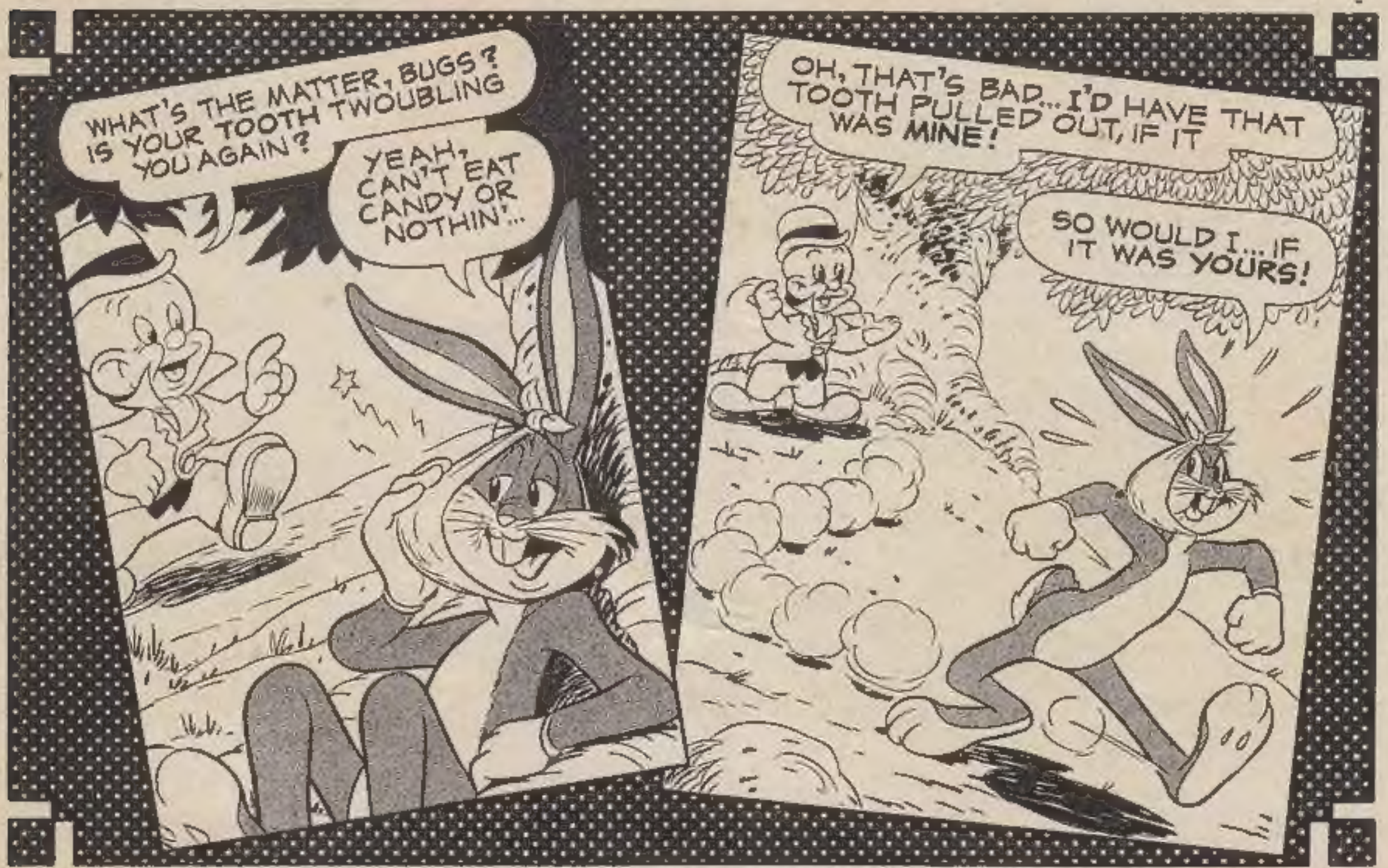
CONGRATULATIONS, PAPACITO! YOU FOUND THE PRIZE BOOL!

MAGNIFICENT! I WEEL TAKE HEEM TO TACOS CITY AND CROWN HEEM "KING OF THE BOOLS"!

I DEED ?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present

Bugs Bunny Banter


WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUGS? IS YOUR TOOTH TWOUBLING YOU AGAIN?
YEAH, CAN'T EAT CANDY OR NOTHIN'...
OH, THAT'S BAD... I'D HAVE THAT TOOTH PULLED OUT, IF IT WAS MINE!
SO WOULD I... IF IT WAS YOURS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHUM? WHY SO GLUM?
JEEPERS! I NEED A FRIEND! I HAVE TO PAY FOR A BROKEN WINDOW, BUT I CAN'T FIND PETUNIA AND PORKY!
WELL, CHEER UP, KID.. AN' OL' BUGSY WILL TELL YOU SEVERAL THINGS YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON!
HONEST, BUGS? WHAT?
YOUR FINGERS!

PREACHER ROE SPARKS in Pitching Duel!

IT'S THE 14TH INNING OF A GRUELING PITCHER'S BATTLE, DODGERS LEAD 2 TO 1. BUT PREACHER ROE IS IN TROUBLE!....

WITH RUNNERS ON FIRST AND SECOND. 2 OUT! ROE WINDS UP!

PHEW! HOPE I'M NOT TIRING!

HURRY THROW IT! HE'S GONNA STEAL!

LOOK OUT! IT'S A PASSED BALL!

COME ON, PREACHER, **SPARK** IT UP!

SAFE!

3 BALLS 2 STRIKES! PAY-OFF PITCH COMING UP!

GOT ENOUGH LEFT FOR A FAST BALL?

I'LL TRY!

STRIKE 3! YOU'RE OUT!

HOORAY! DODGERS WIN!

WOW! WHAT A **SPARK!**

GEE, SOME FAST BALL, PREACHER!

YEAH, AND IN THE 14TH INNING! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

KEEPING IN TRAINING, INCLUDING LOTS OF **WHEATIES!**

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills.

WHY **WHEATIES?**

FOR WHEAT POWER! AND THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY **WHEATIES** FLAKE!

WHAT **SPARKS** A CHAMPION **SPARKS** YOU!

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE **WHEATIES!** BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS!

WHEATIES

Breakfast of Champions